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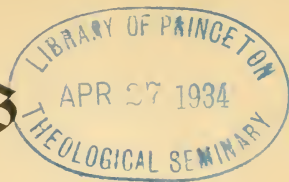
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# Hymns of Faith and Love

Arranged

by

W. B. *Albright*

Toronto

1897



## PREFACE.

Whilst tendering my warm thanks to the Lord's sweet Songsters, whoever, and wherever they may be, in enabling me to make this Collection of Hymns, for the use of a Church, meeting in the Master's Name, by laying hands upon whatever was good and beautiful of their compositions : a felt need must be my apology for alterations found in many Hymns ; either by way of improvement,—at least to my mind,—or by necessity , on account of unscriptural doctrine which they contained.

Hymns are an excellent vehicle for containing Truth, as well as impressing it on the mind ; they are equally so with regard to Error.

By way of explanation, I may say, that some of these Hymns have been re-written ; and some have been composed by selecting single verses, or more, from several sources, containing some precious Truth sweetly expressed,—like an oasis in a desert,—and stringing them together, with the alterations required in rhyme or metre, so as to make a whole Hymn out of the pieces ; otherwise the Collection, small, on purpose that the Hymns may be frequently used, would have grown too large.

A few Hymns with the initials **W. B.** appended, are the composition of the Author of this Hymnal ; to the use of which any Christian is welcome, should they be deemed worthy of his needs.

The Lord bless the Songs and the Singers for His Name's sake.

TORONTO, January, 1897.

**W. B.**





## ARRANGEMENT OF SUBJECTS.

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FRAGMENTA ; For commencing Services : A. to H.....	Page 1
On Holy Spirit.....	Hymns 1-6
On Christ's Life and Death.....	" 7-28
On Christ's Resurrection.....	" 29-34
On Christ's Return.....	" 35-54
On Surrender and Devotion.....	" 55-76
On Pilgrimage and Warfare.....	" 77-112
On God's Love and Grace.....	" 113-165
On Special Occasions.....	" 166-180
FRAGMENTA : Suggestive in Prayer-meetings : J to Z. ....	Page 84



# INDEX OF HYMNS UNDER THEIR SUBJECTS.

## ON HOLY SPIRIT.

### HYMNS.

Blest Spirit from Above.....	1
Gracious Master, Thou hast spoken.....	2
Lord ! Thou Treasure of God's poor.....	3
O Thou Exalted Son of God.....	4
Our Blest Redeemer ere He breathed.....	5
The perfect World by Adam trod.....	6

## ON CHRIST'S LIFE AND DEATH.

A Pilgrim through this lonely World.....	8
Alas ! and did My Saviour bleed .....	9
Awake my soul ! with Angels join .....	7
Behold the Lamb ! Whose precious Blood ....	10
Come let us sing the Song of songs .....	11
Far beyond expressions dear.....	12
From Calvary a Cry was heard .....	13
Glory to God on High.....	14
God wrote His Name of Love in Stars.....	15
I hear the words of Love .....	16
In Thy Cross O Lord I glory.....	17
Jesu ! full of Love and Grace .....	18
Jesus wept ! those tears are over .....	19
Lo ! on the Inglorious Tree .....	20
Lord ! Thy Love has sought and found us..	21
Man of Sorrows ! what a Name .....	22
O Christ ! What burdens bowed thy Head.....	23
O show me not Christ only dying.....	24

	HYMNS.
Precious, precious Blood of Jesus .....	25
The Son of God in mighty Love .....	26
When I survey the wondrous Cross .....	27
Worthy is our Saviour Jesus .....	28

### ON CHRIST'S RESURRECTION.

Alleluia ! sing to Jesus .....	29
Sing O Heavens ! O Earth rejoice .....	30
The Day of Resurrection .....	31
The strife is o'er, the battle done .....	32
Triumphant from the chains of Death .....	33
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain .....	34

### ON CHRIST'S RETURN.

A Little While, our Lord shall come .....	35
Christ is Coming ! let Creation .....	36
For those who sleep .....	37
Hark ! Hark ! my soul ! oft joyous songs are swelling .....	38
He is Coming ! in the East .....	39
He is Coming ! those who listen .....	40
Hope of our hearts ! O Lord appear .....	41
It is for me dear Saviour .....	42
It may be at Morn, when the Day is awaking .....	43
Jesus is Coming ! O sing the glad Word .....	44
Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart .....	45
Messiah Comes ! and tidings .....	46
Midst the Light and Peace and Glory .....	47
O for the Robes of whiteness .....	48
Only waiting till the Dawning .....	49
Sing O Earth ! from silence waking .....	50
The sands of Time are sinking .....	51
This same Jesus ! Oh how sweetly .....	52
Till He Come ! O let the Words .....	53
'Tis but a Little While .....	54

## ON SURRENDER AND DEVOTION.

Closer my Lord to Thee .....	55
In Thee I rest Thou Blessed One.....	56
Jesus ! All-atoning Lamb .....	57
Jesus ! I am resting, resting .....	58
Jesus my Lord ! I long to prove.....	59
Lord, I desire with Thee to live ....	60
Lord I heard a Voice that bade me .....	61
Lord Jesus ! Ruler of my heart.....	62
Loved with everlasting Love.....	63
Nearer to Thee my Lord.....	64
Nothing between, Lord, nothing between .....	65
O Lord, I look to Thee .....	66
O Love ! Who formedst me to bear .....	67
Peace, perfect Peace ! in this dark world of Sin.. ..	68
Rest, blessed Rest ! O peaceful sweet refrain .....	69
Saviour from Sin ! Thee I receive.....	70
Thee will I love, my Shield and Tower.....	71
Thou hast come with all Thy Grace.....	72
Thou Whose Name is called Jesus .....	73
Thy loving Will, my God to me.....	74
When I had wandered from His Fold .....	75
When my Lord found me and called me.....	76

## ON PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.

Abide with me, fast falls this old World-Tide .....	77
Amid the stormy waves of life.....	78
And art Thou gracious Master gone.....	79
A still sweet Voice is heard by Faith.....	80
Be still my soul ! God ever loveth thee .....	81
Dear Refuge of the weary soul .....	82
Even as Christ went before us.....	83
God doth not bid thee wait .....	84
God moves in a mysterious way .....	85
God's thoughts are Love, and He is kind.....	86

	HYMNS.
How strong and sweet my Father's Care.....	87
I hunger and I thirst.....	88
I journey through a Desert sad and wild .....	89
I know the Power in Whom I trust.....	90
In the Secret of His Presence.....	91
Jesus ! Lover of my Soul .....	92
Lead kindly Light ! amid the encircling gloom.....	93
Leaning on Thee, my Guide, my Friend.....	94
My God ! my Father ! as each day.....	95
O Holy Saviour ! Friend unseen.....	96
O Lord ! my times are in Thy Hand .....	97
On Thee, Lord Jesus, strongly leaning.....	98
Onward, ever onward .....	99
Our God ! what though we see each day.....	100
Our way is often rugged.....	101
Peace in Jesus ! Blessed Promise.....	102
Rise my soul ! thy God directs thee .....	103
Still with Thee O my God .....	104
Tempted and tried .....	105
Through the Love of God our Saviour.....	106
Through this Earth's rough and thorny maze.....	107
Thy servant heard a sweet Voice saying .....	108
To whom, my Saviour, shall I go .....	109
When Israel by divine Command .....	110
Where in this world of Sin and Woe .....	111
Why should I fear the darkest hour.....	112

### GOD'S LOVE AND GRACE.

Accepted, holy, and complete.....	113
Awake my soul ! in joyful lays .....	114
Come now with joy and singing .....	115
How precious is the Faithfulness.....	116
I bless the Christ of God.....	117
I could not do without Thee .....	118
It is sweet to trace Christ's Footsteps .....	119
It passeth knowledge that great Love of Thine.....	120

## HYMNS.

I've found a Friend, oh such a Friend .....	121
I've found a Joy in sorrow .....	122
I once was a wanderer far from my God .....	123
Jesus !—how much that Name unfolds .....	124
Jesus ! my Saviour and my Lord .....	125
Jesus ! Prince of Life and Light .....	126
Jesus ! the very thought of Thee .....	127
Jesus ! these eyes have never seen .....	128
Jesus ! Thou Gift of God, Gift to the lowly .....	129
Jesus ! Thou Joy of loving hearts .....	130
Jesus ! Thy boundless Love to me .....	131
Jesus ! the Name I love .....	132
Just as I am, without one plea .....	133
Lord Jesus ! are we one with Thee .....	134
Lord Jesus ! when I seek to Thee .....	135
Love and Grace ! what words of sweetness .....	136
Love of God ! O wondrous Story .....	137
Mine ! what rays of Glory bright .....	138
My blessed Saviour ! is Thy Love .....	139
My God ! how Wonderful Thou art .....	140
My God ! I love Thee not because .....	141
My God ! the Spring of all my joys .....	142
My God ! what cords of Love are Thine .....	143
My heart is resting, O my God .....	144
My Saviour ! Thou hast taught .....	145
None on Earth, and none in Heaven .....	146
O Jesus ! King most Wonderful .....	147
O Lord ! my sweetest springs .....	148
O Lord ! Thou needest me, as I .....	149
O Love of God ! how strong and true .....	150
On Thee my heart is resting .....	151
Once the World enslaved and charmed me .....	152
Only Thee, my soul's Redeemer .....	153
Our God ! we would delight in Thee .....	154
Rock of Ages ! cleft for me. No. 2 .....	155

	HYMNS
Sweeter, O Lord, than rest to Thee.....	156
Something every heart is loving .....	157
There is no love like the Love of Jesus.....	158
Thou art able ! Glorious Saviour .....	159
Thy ceaseless unexhausted Love .....	160
To Thee O blessed Saviour.....	161
Was there ever tender Shepherd.....	162
With joy we meditate the Grace.....	163
Wondrous Words ! how rich in blessing .....	164
Would we love to know the sweetness.....	165

### ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

#### WORKS.

Sowing in the Morning, sowing seeds of Kindness .....	166
There are lonely hearts to cherish .....	167
When the Saviour's glad Voice through the Tomb shall resound ....	168

#### HARVEST.

Fountain of Mercy ! God of Love.....	169
Spring's sweet greetings fill the air .....	170
When all Thy Mercies, O my God .....	171

#### NEW YEAR.

At Thy Feet our God and Father.....	172
In Thee, O Lord our God we trust .....	173
Mighty Revealer ! what can be found .....	174
O God ! our Help in years gone past .....	175
Standing at the Portal.....	176

### DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN.

Asleep in Christ ! A restful sleep .....	177
Hush ! Jesu's blessed dead.....	178
On the Resurrection Morning .....	179

#### FAREWELL.

God be with you till we meet again.....	180
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## FRAGMENTA.

*For the Commencement of services :—Concerning the need of Holy Spirit.*

**A** Dundee. C. M.

**E**THERNAL Spirit, by Whose  
power

Are burst the bands of death.  
On our cold hearts Thy Blessings  
shower,  
And stir them with Thy Breath.

'Tis Thine to bring God's sacred  
Word,

And write it on our heart :  
There its reviving Truth record ;  
And there its Peace impart.

Almighty Spirit ! visit thus  
Our hearts, and guide our ways ;  
Pourout Thy quickening grace on us,  
And tune our lips to praise.

**B** 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

*Moments of Prayer, S S. & S.*

**H**ERE from the world we turn,  
Thee, Lord, to seek :  
Here may Thy loving Voice  
Tenderly speak.

Jesus ! our dearest Friend !  
While at Thy Feet we bend,  
Oh, let Thy smile descend,  
'Tis Thee we seek.

Come, Holy Comforter !  
Presence divine !

Now in each longing heart  
Graciously shine !

Oh, for Thy precious Power !  
Of Thy sweet Blessings shower !  
Filling this hallowed hour  
With Grace divine !

**C** Franconia. S. M.

**O** LORD ! our Life and Light !  
In faith with one accord,  
We seek that Thy great Grace and  
Accompany Thy Word. [Might

As trees before the wind  
Are moved beneath its power,  
So may Thy Spirit move our minds  
In this accepted hour.

Our ignorance remove :  
Our hearts to Thee incline :  
Strengthen in us Thy Life of Love :  
Salvation ! most Divine !

W. B.

**D** Winchester Old. C. M.

**S**PIRIT Divine ! attend our  
prayers,  
And in Thy Fulness come !  
Work Thou in us with gracious  
Power :—

Our hearts Thy loving home.  
Come as the Light,—to us reveal  
Our nothingness and sin :—  
Be as the Wind,—and breathe on us  
Refreshing grace within.

Come as the Fire,—and purge our  
With Thy refining power : [hearts  
Be as the Dew,—and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour.

**E** Evan. C. M.

**S**PIRIT of God ! our hearts inspire,  
Let us Thine influence prove ;  
Source of the old prophetic fire !  
Fountain of Light and Love !

Come Holy One! for moved by Thee  
The prophets wrote and spoke;  
Unlock the Truth, Thyself the Key,  
Unseal the sacred Book.

Expand Thy wings, celestial Love!  
Brood o'er our nature's night;  
On our surrendered spirits move;  
Shed forth Thy Life and Light.

**F** *Irene.* 8. 6. 8. 4

**T**HE Spirit of the Lord is here,  
Where saints in prayer agree;  
As Jesus' parting Gift, He's near  
Each Company.

Sweet truth! not far away art Thou.  
To be by prayer brought nigh;  
But in Thy Majesty here now,  
E'en as on High.

None teachest like to Thee, Who  
Into all Truth to guide:— [came  
With Love make Thou our hearts  
And thus abide. [afame,

**G** *Showers.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

**T**HERE shall be showers of  
Blessing."  
This is God's Promise of Love:—  
O for the seasons refreshing!  
Sent from Thee, Saviour, above.

*Cho.*—Spirit of Blessing!  
Showers of Blessing we need:  
Mercy drops round us are falling,  
But for Thy showers we plead.

"There shall be showers of  
Blessing."  
Send them upon us, O Lord!  
Grant to us now Thy Refreshing;  
Comenow and honour Thy Word!

**H** *Hour of Prayer.* P. M.

**T**IS the blessed Hour of Prayer,  
may our hearts lowly bend;  
As we gather to Jesus, our  
Saviour and Friend:—

When we come to Him in faith,  
He removes every care:—  
What a Balm for the weary!  
Oh! how sweet to be there!

Blessed Hour of Prayer!  
Lord Jesus draw near:  
With the Light of Thy Presence.  
Make it sweet to be here.

## On The Holy Spirit.

1 *Olivet.* 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

**B**LEST Spirit from above!  
Shed on us in Thy Love.  
Thine own bright ray:—  
Divinely good Thou art!  
Thy sacred gifts impart,  
To gladden each poor heart,  
Upon our way.

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best!  
Our most delightful Guest!  
With soothing power:—  
Rest! which the weary know:  
Shade! 'mid the noontide glow.  
Peace! if deep griefs o'erflow;—  
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene and still!  
Our inmost bosoms fill,  
Dwell in each breast:—  
We know no dawn but Thine;  
Send forth Thy beams divine,  
On our dull souls to shine;  
And make us blest.

4 Save us from Earth's desires;  
Subdue unholy fires;  
Keep us from strife:—  
To Thy blest Yoke we bend,  
Our Self-will at an end:—  
Our daily steps attend,  
Lord of our life!

## On the Holy Spirit.

2 *Evening Prayer. S.S. & S.  
8. 7. 8. 7.*

1 **G**RACIOUS Master ! Thou hast spoken  
Promises that we may claim :  
We, with heart and self will broken,  
Ask them Lord, in Thy great Name.

2 Empty us and cleanse us  
throughly,  
Mind and soul and heart and  
will :—  
For we yield all to Thee fully :—  
Then with all Thy Fulness fill.

3 Lord, we ask it, hardly knowing  
What this wondrous grace may  
Yet fulfil to overflowing,— [be ;  
Thy great meaning let us see.

4 To Thy Fulness without measure  
We our empty vessels bring :  
Be Thyself our precious Treasure  
Thou our never-failing Spring !

5 Ever make our hearts Thy palace ;  
Grant us grace to guard Thy  
Word :—  
With thy blessings fill our chalice  
Loving, gracious, glorious Lord !

3 *Capetown. 7. 7. 7. 5.*

1 **L**ORD, Thou Treasure of  
God's poor !  
Source of all our Heavenly store !  
Blessed Spirit ! Evermore  
Be our cleansing Balm !

2 Fire of God ! our hearts refine ;  
Light ! upon our darkness shine ;  
Shed forth on us Grace divine ;  
And make bare Thine Arm.

3 Christ in all His Fulness shew ;  
And our need of Him to know  
As our Rock, whence waters flow,  
And our Shield from harm.

4 Thou of Comforters the best !  
Thou art our most precious  
Guest !  
Sweet Refreshment of the breast  
Thou art our glad Psalm !

5 Cooling shade ! when Noontide  
glows, [blows,  
Covert ! when the Tempest  
Rock ! where weary, we repose,  
And Life's blessed charm !

6 Israel's Pillar ! in Thy Might  
Guide us through life's day  
and night :—  
Till we stand with Christ in Light,  
With both Crown and Palm.

4 *Hebron. L. M.*

1 **O** THOU exalted Son of God !  
High seated on Thy Father's  
Throne !  
The gifts, the purchase of Thy  
Blood,  
To us, Thy waiting saints, make  
known.

2 Spirit of God ! all sacred Fire !  
Fill Thou our hearts, — Thy  
temples now :—  
Emptied of every base desire,  
Reign Thou within :—and only  
Thou.

3 Thy Sovereign right, Thy  
gracious claim,  
To every thought and every  
power ;  
Our lives,—to glorify Thy Name :  
We yield afresh this sacred hour.

4 Fill every chamber of the soul ;  
Fill all our thoughts ; our pas-  
sions fill ;  
Till under Thy supreme control  
Submissive rests our cheerful will.

## On the Holy Spirit.

5 The Altar sanctifies the gift ;  
The Blood insures the boon  
divine:—  
Both heart and voice to Heaven  
I lift,  
And claim Thy Promises as mine.

5 *St Cuthbert. 8. 6. 8. 4.*

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He  
breathed  
His tender last Farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

2 He came, the mystic Heavenly  
dove, [spread ;  
With sheltering wings out-  
The holy balm of Peace and Love  
On Earth to shed.

3 He came, sweet influence to  
impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
Where He can find one humble  
Wherein to rest. [heart

4 'Tis Thine, that gentle Voice we  
hear,  
Soft as the breath of Even,  
That checks each fault, that  
calms each fear,  
And speaks of Heaven.

5 And every Virtue we possess,  
And every Victory won,  
And every thought of Holiness,  
Are Thine alone !

6 Spirit of Purity and Grace !  
Our weakness, pitying see ;  
Aye keep our hearts Thy dwelling-  
place,  
And meet for Thee.

6 *Hesperus. I. M.*

1 THE perfect World by Adam  
trod,  
Was the first Temple built by God ;  
Founded on Floods, He laid the  
Stone ;  
And reared its Pillars one by one !

2 He hung its Wondrous Roof on  
high—  
The starry limitless blue Sky ;—  
He spread its Pavement great  
and bright, [Light.  
And curtained it with Morning

3 When its first notes of worship  
rang,  
The Morning Stars together sang :  
And all the Sons of God on high,  
Shouted their pæans for very joy !

4 Can man then build a Shrine or  
Fane, [name ?  
For such as Thee, and Thy Great  
What Temple can Man offer  
Who habitest Eternity ? [Thee,

5 "The humble heart, the contrite  
breast" [rest !  
Thy Temple is : here canst Thou  
O Blessed Spirit ! Gracious God !  
My heart is Thine, for Thine  
abode.

### Christ's Life and Death.

7 *Tallis C. M.*

1 AWAKE my soul ! with angels  
join  
And chant the glorious lay :  
Joy, love, and gratitude combine  
To hail the auspicious day !

## Christ's Life and Death.

2 In Heaven the rapturous song be-  
And sweet Seraphic fire [gan;  
Through all the shining legions  
ran,  
And strung and tuned the lyre !

3 Swift through the vast expanse it  
And loud the echo rolled : [flew ;  
The theme, the song, the joy was  
new ;  
'Twas more than Heaven could  
hold !

4 Down through the portals of the  
The impetuous torrent ran : [sky  
And angels flew with eager joy,  
To bear the news to man !

5 Hark ! the cherubic armies shout,  
And Glory leads the song :  
" Good-will and Peace " are heard  
throughout  
The vast Celestial throng !

6 Thy Blessed Name, O Lord, we  
greet !  
All Hail ! to Thee we cry :  
With joy their chorus we repeat,  
" Glory to God on High ! "  
Amen.

8 *Sawley.* C. M.  
1 **A** PILGRIM through this lonely  
World,  
The blessed Saviour passed :—  
A Man of Sorrows, bearing Sin !  
A dying Lamb at last !

2 That tender Heart that felt for all  
For all its Life-blood gave :  
It found on Earth no resting-  
Save only in the Grave. [place,

3 Such was our Lord—and shall we  
fear  
The Cross, with all its scorn ?  
Or love a faithless, evil World,  
That wreathed His brow with  
thorn ?

2 H.

4 No, facing all its frowns or smiles,  
Like Him obedient still,  
We Homeward press through  
storm or calm  
To Zion's blessed Hill.

5 In tents we dwell amid the Waste,  
Nor turn aside to roam  
In Folly's paths, nor seek our rest  
Where Jesus had no home.

6 Dead to the world with Thee Who  
died  
To win our hearts, our love ;  
We, ris'n with Thee, O glorious  
In spirit dwell Above. [Head !

9 *Remember me.* C. M.

**A** LAS ! and did my Saviour bleed ?  
And did my Sovereign die ?  
Would He devote that sacred Head  
For such a worm as I ?

2 Was it for sins that I had done,  
He groaned upon the Tree ?  
Amazing Pity ! Grace unknown !  
And Love beyond degree !

3 Well might the sun in darkness  
And shut his glories in ; [hide,  
When Christ, Earth's great Creator,  
Formed His creature's sin. [died

4 Lord ! I would hide a shame-cast  
face,  
When Thy sad Cross appears ;  
My heart dissolve in thankfulness ;  
And mine eyes melt to tears.

5 But reconciled by Thee to God,  
And purged from all my sin ;  
I glory in Thy precious Blood,  
That cleansing, keeps me clean !

6 But words, or deeds, can ne'er  
The debt of Love I owe :—[repay  
Afresh I give myself to Thee ;  
'Tis all, Lord, I can do !

17

## Christ's Life and Death.

10

*Hamburg.*

L. M.

1 "BEHOLD the Lamb!" Whose  
precious Blood,  
Shed for remission, on the Tree,  
Hath reconciled me to my God,  
In the great Love He bore to  
me!

2 O what a debt of Love I owe  
To Him who shed His precious  
Blood! [snow,  
Made me therewith as white as  
And, though once far off, nigh to  
God!

3 O what a wondrous Mystery!  
"Former of all things!" the "I  
Am!"  
Made "flesh and blood!" "made  
sin" for me!  
And as such slain! O wondrous  
Lamb!

4 I look to Thee, till Love enchain  
Thee, loving Saviour! to my  
heart!  
I look again, and still again;  
Nor from the vision can I part.

5 I look, and long that Thy great  
Love [trol:  
May work its sweet and full con-  
And its pervading influence prove  
Over both body, spirit, soul.

6 To Thee I look, through Earth's  
dark night,  
O changeless and unfailing Friend!  
And long for Morning's Star of  
Light,  
When faith in joyous sight shall  
end!

11

*Retreat.*

L. M.

COME let us sing the Song of  
songs;— [strain,—  
The Heavenly choir began the  
18

The homage which to Christ be-  
longs!— [slain!"

"Worthy the Lamb! for He was

2 Slain to redeem us by His Blood;  
To cleanse from every sinful stain;  
And make us kings and priests to  
God!— [slain!"

"Worthy the Lamb! for He was

3 To Him Who suffered on the Tree,  
Our lives by Sacrifice to gain,  
Blessing! and praise! and glory be!  
"Worthy the Lamb! for He was  
slain!"

4 To Him, enthroned by glorious  
right, [proclaim  
All powers on Earth shall yet  
All Honour! Majesty! and Might!  
"Worthy the Lamb! for He was  
slain!"

5 Here while we live, O Lord, to  
Thee,— [reign,—  
And when with Thee in Glory  
Their song, our Song of songs shall  
be;— [slain!"

"Worthy the Lamb! for He was

6 All hail! Heaven's glorious risen  
Lamb!

J. sus! the Lamb for sinners slain!  
All worlds shall praise Thy glori-  
ous Name!

And all Creation say, Amen!

Amen.

12

*St Bees.*

7. 7 7. 7.

FAR beyond expressions dear,  
Doth the Love of Jesus shine!  
Like Himself, it hath no peer,  
Past all searching, all-divine!

2 O the riches of His grace!  
Leaving the bright Throne above;  
Thus to save our ruined race,  
Speeding on the wings of Love!



## Christ's Life and Death.

3 Just, He for the unjust stood ;  
Bare our sins up to the Tree ;  
Freely shed His precious B'ood  
For the guilty—e'en for me.

4 But the Sufferer's empty grave  
Tells of sin there put away ;  
Speaks aloud His Power to save ;  
Brings to light Eternal Day !

5 O the wonders of the Cross !  
Which for love of us He bore !  
Through it I count all things dross ;  
And Earth's honours seek no more.

6 For this wondrous Love of Heaven,  
What can we poor mortals show !  
Lord ! for Love so freely given,  
May our love as freely flow !

W. B.

13 *Olive's Brow.* L. M.

FROM Calvary a Cry was heard !  
A sorrowful heart-rending cry !  
My Saviour ! every mournful word  
Bespeaks Thy soul's deep agony !

2 When in the Garden through my  
guilt,  
O Man of Sorrows ! with Thy Blood  
Thy tears fell mingled as Thou  
knelt ;  
E'en then Thou wast sustained by  
God.

3 The scourge, the thorns, pain, and  
disgrace, [repine ;  
These thou couldst bear, nor once  
But when Thy Father hid His Face  
Unutterable pangs were Thine.

4 " My God ! My God ! forsaken  
why ? " [Thee :  
No answer came from Heaven to  
Man is the fittest to reply :—  
O Lamb of God ! it was for me !

5 Lord ! on Thy Cross I fix mine  
eye :—

If it should lose its strong control,  
Oh, let that dying, piercing Cry,  
Melt and recall my wandering  
soul !

14 *Olivet.* 6. 6. 4. 6 6. 6. 4.

1 GLORY to God on high !  
Let Earth and skies reply,  
Praise ye His Name !  
His Love and Grace adore,  
Who all our sorrows bore ;  
Sing gladly evermore,—  
Worthy the Lamb !

2 Jesus.— *Divine* ,—as Man  
Bore Sin's most dreadful ban ;  
Praise ye His Name !  
Tell what His Arm hath done ;  
What sp ills from Death He won ;  
Sing His great Name alone !—  
Worthy the Lamb !

3 Join all the ransomed race,  
Our Lord and God to bless !  
Praise ye His Name !  
We, who have felt His Blood  
Sealing our peace with God,  
Sound His high praise abroad :—  
Worthy the Lamb !

4 To Thee our songs we bring :  
All Hail ! most gracious King !  
Praised be Thy Name !  
Ascribed be to Thee  
Honour and majesty,  
Through all Eternity !—  
Glorious Lamb !

15 *Rockport.* (Private.) C.M.D.

GOD wrote His Name of Love in  
stars :  
And from the shining throng,

## Christ's Life and Death.

And from the Heavens above,  
there rolled

A swelling tide of Song!  
But Man,—who, from His Hand  
divine,

Had once in Eden sung,  
Had not an eye to read the Name,  
Nor for its praise a tongue.

2. God wrote His Name of Love in  
Earth,

O'er all the Meadows fair,  
In fruit, and rose, and lily-bells,  
That Man might read it there.  
His sweetest, tenderest, dearest  
Name

He beaded with the dew :  
Man saw and heard, but in his  
heart  
The Name he never knew.

3 God wrote His Name of Love again  
In Light's sweet sevenfold hue;  
And set it high upon the Clouds;  
A Promise great, as true.

And Man beneath that Archway  
Forgetful as before; [swept  
And yet God keeps the hues, and  
writes

That One Name o'er and o'er.

4 God wrote His Name, at last, in  
Blood

On Calvary's rugged Hill:  
And Heaven was veiled, and all  
the Earth

With awe amazed grew still.  
The dead stepped from their  
graves to see

And read the wondrous Sign:—  
And Man at last has owned, and  
Thy Signature Divine. [shall,

Thrown into the form of a Hymn;  
from some beautiful lines written by  
Mrs. S. M. Henry, of U. S.

*They were  
submitted to 20 for music, so I sent them  
into C. M. Doubt.*

16

*St. Michael. S. M.*

1 I HEAR the words of Love,  
I look upon the Blood;  
I see the mighty Sacrifice,  
And I have Peace with God.

2 'Tis everlasting Peace,  
Sure as Jehovah's Name!  
As stable as His steadfast Throne,  
For Evermore the same.

3 The clouds may go and come,  
And storms may sweep my sky,  
This Blood-sealed friendship varies  
not,  
My God is ever nigh.

4 My love, is oft-times cold,  
And Joy doth ebb and flow;  
But Peace with God remains the  
same:  
No change my God doth know.

5 I change,—He changes not,  
The Christ can never die;  
His Love, not mine, the resting-  
place,  
His Truth, not mine the tie.

6 O Faith's strong Resting-place!—  
Thy Life so freely given!  
Who trusts Thy precious Blood on  
Earth,  
Knows the sweet Peace of Heaven.

17

*Orio. 8.7.8.7.*

1 I N Thy Cross, O Lord, I glory,  
Though the world its power  
despise;  
There behold Thee dying for me,  
Loving mighty Sacrifice!

2 In Thyself, the world's sin bear-  
ing,  
Slain was Sin upon Thy Cross;



## Christ's Life and Death.

In Thy Peace my glad soul shar-  
ing,  
Counts for Thee all things but  
dross.

3 There I learn to love the treasures  
Of a Love I once despised ;  
There are crucified the pleasures  
Of a world I once had prized

4 Cares and sorrows oft may try me ;  
Joys of earth have their alloy ;  
But Thy Cross still draws me  
nigh Thee  
With a lasting love and joy.

5 Teach me, Lord, to know it better,  
For the Heavens its wonders  
see, [fetter  
That my heart by Love's sweet  
May be closer drawn to Thee.

6 In Thy Cross, O Lord, I glory ;—  
My life crucified with Thine :—  
O my Saviour, I adore Thee !  
And for Thy life yield Thee  
mine.

U. B.

18 *Litany. II. 7 7.7.6.*

1 JESU ! full of Love and Grace,  
Leaving Thine own Father's  
Face,  
Coming here to save our race :—  
Alleluia ! Jesu !

2 For the sorrows Thou didst bear ;  
Toil, reproach, and all Thy care,  
So that we Thy Life might share :  
Alleluia ! Jesu !

3 For Thy Love so sweet and strong,  
Patiently to suffer wrong,  
Shewing God,—unknown so long :  
Alleluia ! Jesu !

4 For Thine hour of agony,  
When our Cup was handed Thee,  
Anguish of Gethsemane :—  
Alleluia ! Jesu !

5 For our Ransom freely paid ;  
Reconciliation made ;  
As in death Thy Life was laid :—  
Alleluia ! Jesu !

6 Jesu ! Risen Lord on High !  
That we may Thee glorify,  
Our deep need of Power supply :  
We beseech Thee, Jesu !

19 *Kensington New 8 7.8.7.7.7.*

“JESUS wept,” those tears are  
over,  
But His Heart is still the same ;  
Saviour, Friend, and elder  
Brother,  
Is His everlasting Name !  
Jesus ! Who can love like Thee !  
Gracious one of Bethany !

2 When the pangs of Trial seize us,  
When the waves of Sorrow roll,  
I will lay my head on Jesus,  
Fillow of the troubled soul !  
Jesus ! none can feel like Thee,  
Weeping One of Bethany !

3 “Jesus wept :” and still in Glory  
He doth mark each mourner's  
Loving to rehearse the story [tear :  
Of the hearts He solaced here !  
Jesus ! Who can help like Thee ?  
Mighty One of Bethany !

4 “Jesus wept :”—those tears of  
Are a legacy of Love ; [Sorrow  
Ye terday, To-day, To-morrow,  
He the same doth ever prove !  
Thou art All in all to me !  
Loving One of Bethany !

## Christ's Life and Death.

20

*Halifax.*

6.8.6.4.

1 **L**O, on the inglorious Tree  
The Prince of Life, the Just  
One, hangs !

Forsaken now is He,  
And pierced with pangs !

2 A shameful death He dies,  
Uplifted with transgressors  
A Lamb for sacrifice, [twain ;  
By sinners slain.

3 Full is His cup of Woe ;  
In death His drooping Head  
declines :  
'Tis done ! He cries : and now  
His Life resigns.

4 O come my soul ! and gaze  
On Him Who came down from  
There look in deep amaze, [above ;  
And learn to love.

5 For me He shed His Blood !  
Forme with Woethose eyes grew  
To that accursed Wood [dim !  
My sins nailed Him !

6 To Thee, O loving Lord !  
Who slew my sin upon that  
Its love in life and word, [Tree,  
My heart gives Thee.

21

*Bethany.* 8.7.8.7.7.7.

1 **L**ORD Thy Love has sought  
and found us

Wandering in this Desert wide ;  
Thou hast thrown Thine Arms  
around us,

For us suffered, bled and died !  
Sing my soul ! He loved thee !  
"Jesus gave Himself for me !"

2 Leaving all, and His own Father :  
Tasting deep Sin's bitter cup ;

22

Yet He takes it, willing rather  
For our sakes to drink it up.  
Oh, what Love ! He loved me !  
Gave Himself, my soul, for  
Thee !

3 Then that closing scene of  
Anguish :—

All God's waves and billows roll  
Over Him, there left to languish  
On the Cross to save my soul.  
Matchless Love ! how vast, how  
free !

"Jesus gave Himself for me !"

4 Lord we joy, Thy toils are ended,  
Glad Thy suffering time is o'er ;  
To Thy Father's Throne ascended,  
There Thou liv'st to die no  
more.

Oh, my Soul ! He lives for  
thee !

He Who gave Himself for me !

5 Lord, we worship and adore Thee  
For Thy rich, Thy matchless  
Grace !

Perfect soon, in joy before Thee,  
We shall see Thee face to Face :  
Yet e'en then our joy shall be,  
"Jesus gave Himself for me !"

22

*Man of Sorrows.* 7.7.7.8.

1 "MAN of Sorrows !" what a  
name

For the Son of God ! Who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim !—

Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

2 Just !—"made sin" for me by  
God !

Dying for me on the Rood !  
Reconciled me by His Blood !  
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour

## Christ's Life and Death.

3 "It is finished," was His cry :—  
Now He lives ! no more to die ;  
God hath made Him Lord Most  
High !

Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

4 When He comes, Earth's glorious  
King !

His Elect from death to bring ;  
Then anew this song we'll sing,—  
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

**23** *Substitution. S. S. & S.*  
8.6.8.6 8.6.

1 **O** CHRIST! what burdens bowed  
Thy Head !

Our sin was laid on Thee ;  
Thou, Man of Sorrows ! by Love  
Didst bear all ill for me : [led,  
Through Thy Life-Blood so freely  
Remission comes to me ! [shed,

2 Death and the Curse were in our  
cup—

O Christ ! 'twas full for Thee !  
But Thou didst drain the last  
dark drop.—

'Tis empty now for me :—  
That awful Cup—Love drank it up  
Now Blessing's draught for me !

3 Death lifted up his dreadful rod,  
O Christ ! it fell on Thee !

To bruise Thee thus it pleased  
Thy God ;

And all for love of me !  
Thy Tears, Thy Blood beneath  
it flowed ;

Thy Bruising healeth me !

4 The Holy One did hide His Face ;  
O Christ ! 'twas hid from Thee !

Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul  
apace,

The darkness due to me :  
But now that Face of radiant  
grace

Shines forth in Light on me !

5 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou didst  
die,

And there I died in Thee :—  
In Thee I live,—and yet not I :—  
Live Thou, my Lord, in me !

Yea Lord,—at Thy dear Feet I  
Thy Love constraineth me ! [lie,

**24** *Watford.* 9.6 9 6.

1 **O** SHOW me not Christ, only  
dying,

As on the Cross He bled ;  
Nor in the tomb, a captive lying ;  
For He has left the dead !

2 I look not on Moriah's mountain,  
Where once He bore my sin ;  
But where He lay ; for there the  
Fountain  
Of Hope and Life doth spring.

3 I stay not there, but through  
Faith's le ding  
I see Him with my God,—  
My cause in Heaven ever plead-  
ing,—  
Who bought me with His  
Blood !

4 Yet in the shameful Cross I glory.  
Where shed was His dear  
Blood :

That shameful death,—O blessed  
Atoned me to my God ! [story!

5 By death, He Hell's dread King  
defeated,

And overcame the Grave !  
Rising, He proved the work  
completed ;  
And now He lives to save !

6 Heaven's bless'd myriads bow  
before Him !

He comes ! the King of Men !  
These eyes shall see Him, and  
adore Him :—

Lord Jesus ! own me then !

## Christ's Life and Death.

25

*Stephanos.* 8.5.8.3.

1 **P**RECIOUS, precious Blood of  
Shed on Calvary; [Jesus!  
Shed for lost ones, shed for sin-  
Shed for me [ners,

2 Though my sins were red like  
Deep in scarlet glow. [crimson,  
Jesus' precious Blood hath made  
White as snow. [them

3 Precious, precious Blood of  
It hath made me whole; [Jesus!  
And it flows in saving power  
O'er my soul.

4 Now the Holiest with boldness  
We may enter in;  
For His precious Life-Blood  
From all sin. [cleanseth

Precious, precious Blood of Jesus!  
Ever flowing free!  
I believe it, I receive it,  
'Tis for me!

6 Precious Saviour! whose atone-  
Brings us nigh to God! [ment  
Unto Thee, O glorious Saviour!  
Be all laud!

26

*Holly.* L.M.

1 **T**HE Son of God in mighty Love  
Came down to Bethlehem  
for me;  
Forsook His Throne of Light above  
And dwelt in lowly Galilee!

2 Though Lord of all, above, below,  
He lived in Poverty for me;  
Then drank my cup of awful woe,  
When bleeding in Gethsemane!

3 The Ever-blessed Son of God  
Went up to Calvary for me!  
There paid my ransom with His  
Blood;  
And bare my sins up to the Tree!

24

4 In Love the whole dark Path He  
To consecrate a Way for me; [trod  
Each step well pleasing to His  
God,  
From Bethlehem to Calvary!

5 Now all is done! the Veil is rent!  
My Saviour raised! free access  
mine! [ment!  
For me there's no more banish-  
My God! My Father! I am  
Thine!

27

*Rockingham.* L.M.

1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous  
Cross [died,  
On which the Prince of Glory  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my  
pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should  
boast [God;  
Save in the Cross of Christ my  
All the vain things that charm  
me most,  
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3 Lo! from His Head, His Hands,  
His Feet, [down;  
Sorrow and Love flow mingled  
Did e'er such love and sorrow  
meet? [Crown?  
Or thorns compose so rich a

4 Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In crimson letters, "God is  
Love":—  
The Lamb who died upon the  
Tree, [above.  
Brings Love and Mercy from

5 Were the whole realm of Nature  
mine, [small;  
That were an offering far too  
Love so amazing, so divine, [All!  
Demands my Life, my Heart, my

## Christ's Resurrection.

**28** *How He Loves.* 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **W**ORTHY is our Saviour Jesus,  
Dear Son of God !  
For from all our sins He frees us  
By His Own Blood !  
Worthy of all adoration !  
His redeemed from every nation,  
Cry in voice of exultation ;  
Loud as a flood !

2 Blessing, Honour, Power and  
Glory  
Are His by right !  
For Redemption's wondrous  
Of Life and Light ! [Story  
Alleluias, full and swelling,  
All our highest laud excelling,  
Ever are the Angels telling ;  
In their great might !

3 Alleluias ceasing never !  
Glad harmony !  
Sounding through the grand For  
Jesu, to Thee ! [Ever  
Fount and Gift of our salvation !  
By the voice of all Creation  
Thou shalt have Love's adoration !  
Eternally ! Amen.

M. B.

## Christ's Resurrection.

**29** *Onward.* 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

1 **A**LLELUIA ! Sing to Jesus !  
Sounding like a mighty  
Jesus, out of every nation [flood,  
Hath redeemed us by His  
Blood. —"  
He, Who on the Cross a Ransom  
For the world's salvation bled.  
Jesus Christ, the Prince of Glory !  
Now is risen from the dead !

2 Christ is risen ! Christ, the First-Fruit

Of the wondrous Harvest-field ;  
Which will all its full abundance,  
At the Reaper's coming yield.  
Then the golden ears of Harvest  
Will their heads before Him  
wave ; [shine  
Ripened, by His glorious Sun-  
From the furrows of the grave.

3 Though the Cloud from sight re-  
ceived Him,  
When the forty days were o'er ;  
Shall our hearts forget the  
Promise ?—

"I am with you Evermore !"  
Alleluia ! Blessed Jesus !  
For Thy precious Gift sent  
down, —  
For Thine ever blessed Spirit —  
Of all gifts the Joy and Crown !

4 Thou art risen ! We are risen !  
Shed Thou on us Heavenly  
grace  
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of Thy  
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! [Face.  
Glory be to God on High !  
Glory be to Thee, O Saviour !  
Who hast given us Victory !

**30** *Durham.* 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 **S**ING, O Heavens ! O Earth,  
rejoice !  
Angel harp, and human voice ;  
Round Him, in His Glory, raise  
Our victorious Saviour's praise !  
Alleluia !

2 Bruised is the Serpent's head ;  
Hell and Death weno more dread ;  
For to Christ, gone up on High,  
Captive is Captivity !

Alleluia !

## Christ's Resurrection.

3 Love's mysterious work is done !  
Greet we now the atoning Son !  
Saved and quickened by His  
Blood,  
One with Him, and one with  
God ! Alleluia !

4 He, Who gave for us His Life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;  
We, too, sing for joy and say :  
Alleluia !

5 He, Who here "made sin" once  
stood,  
Slew it in His precious Blood,  
Still pursues in Heaven His  
Plan,  
As the wondrous Friend of Man !  
Alleluia !

6 Granting gifts for sinful men,  
Till He may come back again,  
Life, and all things to restore ;  
And to reign for Evermore.  
Alleluia !

**31** *Wir Pflugen. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

1 **T**HE Day of Resurrection !  
Earth, tell it out abroad !  
The Passover of Gladness !  
The Passover of God !  
From Death to Life Eternal,  
From Sin to God set free,  
Our Christ hath brought us over,  
By His great Victory !

2 Baptized in Death's dark waters,  
For us Thy Blood was shed ;  
But now, Lord, Thou art risen,  
The First-Born from the dead !  
With Thee, too, we are risen,  
As with Thee, Lord, we died,  
And shall with Thee in Glory,  
Ere long be glorified !

3 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of Resurrection-light ;  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
May raise the Victor-strain.

4 Thy Church, O Christ, now greets  
Arisen from the grave ! [Thee ;  
Our Kinsman ! Our Redeemer !  
Our Saviour ! strong to save !  
All hail ! Thou Resurrection !  
Victor o'er Death and Night !  
We give Thee our affection,  
Sole Source of Life and Light !

**32** *Victory. 8. 8. 8. 4.*

1 **T**HE strife is o'er, the battle  
done !  
The Victory of Life is won !  
Oh ! let the song of Praise be  
sung ! Alleluia !

2 The power of Death hath done it's  
worst ;  
And Christ its terrors hath dis-  
persed ;  
Let notes of praise and joy out-  
burst !— Alleluia !

3 On that third Morn He rose again,  
In glorious Majesty to reign !  
Oh ! let us swell the joyful  
strain !— Alleluia !

4 The Holy Captive's bonds are riven  
To Him the Keys of Death are  
given ;  
Be glad, O Earth ! and shout O  
Heaven !— Alleluia !

5 He brake the age bound chains of  
Captivity a captive fell ! [Hell !  
Let songs of joy His triumphs  
tell !— Alleluia !



## Christ's Resurrection.

6 O Death ! O Hell ! where's now  
thy sting ?—  
Thou Ever livest, wondrous  
King !—  
Accept the love and life we  
bring ;— Alleluia !

33 *London New. C. M.*

1 **T**RIUMPHANT from the chains  
of Death  
Our great Immanuel rose !  
Triumphant, left the ransomed  
earth,  
Victor o'er all his foes !

2 Arise my soul ! true to His Word,  
For thou in Christ art risen !  
Prove thou thine union with thy  
Lord,  
And set thine heart on Heaven.

3 Yea, Lord ! I know Thou risen art  
And entered on Thy bliss ;  
Thy Spirit whispers to my heart,  
And Thy blest Witness is.

4 As Thou didst rise my Life, my  
Love !  
In Power from the grave,  
So shall Thy Spirit in me prove  
Thy Power from sin to save.

5 Then rise, Thou Blessed One !  
in me,  
Shed Thy pure Love abroad ;  
From Satan's power keep me free,  
My great, my glorious Lord !

6 Make Thou my heart Thy Throne,  
and be  
Lord over everything ;  
And keep me always loyal to Thee,  
My gracious Lord and King !

34 *Bradbury. 8. 8. 8 6.*

1 “ **W**ORTHY the Lamb that  
once was slain !”  
Is now the Heavens' most glad-  
some strain,  
Since He returned on High again,  
The Victor o'er the grave !

2 The Heavenly choirs our Savi ur  
greet,  
And evermore His praise repeat,  
For Earth's redemption now com-  
plete,  
Which His great Ransom made !

3 We follow in the gladsome strain ;  
Yet long for Thy Return again,  
O'er this Thy ransomed world to  
reign,  
When from the dead we rise.

4 Fountain of Mercy and of Love !  
Sun of the Fatherland above !  
Earth's cloud of sadness soon re-  
The Light of Glory give. [move,

5 O, Sun of Righteousness ! Thou  
Spring  
Of boundless glory ! Earth's Great  
King !  
Arise ! and Thy glad Morning  
Jesus expected long ! [bring :

6 From God's right Hand,—Thy  
rightful Throne,—  
Return, Belovèd ! to Thine own :  
Thy Victory has long been won ;  
Oh, claim Thy conquest, Lord !

## Christ's Return.

35 *Stella. 8. 8. 8 8. 8. 8.*

1 “ **A** LITTLE while ;” our Lord  
shall come,  
And we shall wander here no  
more ;  
He'll take us to our Father's Home,

## Christ's Return.

Where He for us hath gone  
before, [Face,  
To dwell with Him, to see His  
And sing the glories of His grace.

2 "A little while;"—He'll come  
again!

Let us the precious hours redeem;  
Our only grief to give Him pain,  
Our joy to serve and follow Him,  
Watchful and ready may we be,  
As those who long their Lord to  
see.

3 "A little while;"—'twill soon be  
past;— [and Cross!  
Shall we then shun Thy Shame  
Nay, but in Thine own Footsteps  
haste, [loss!  
And count for Thee all else but  
Oh, how will recompense Thy  
smile while"!  
The sufferings of this "little

4 "A little while;"—Come, Saviour,  
soon! [long;—  
For Thee our hearts have tarried  
Whether at dawn midnight, or  
noon, [ful song,  
We'll greet Thee with our grate-  
And see Thy Glory, and then be  
In everything conformed to Thee!

36

*Zion. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7*

1 CHRIST is coming! let Crea-  
tion [cease;  
Bid her groans and travail  
Let the glorious proclamation  
Hope revive, and Faith in-  
crease:

Maranatha !\*

Come, Thou blessed Prince of  
Peace!

\*Maranatha—i.e. "Our Lord Cometh."

2 Earth can now but tell the story  
Of Thy bitter Cross and pain;  
It shall yet behold Thy Glory,  
When Thou comest back to  
reign:—

Maranatha!

Let each heart repeat the strain!

3 Long hath Sin held sway in Sad-  
ness:

Great hath been Earth's misery:  
But when dawns that Day of  
Gladness

Thou wilt set the prisoners  
free!—

Maranatha!

Haste the World's glad Jubilee!

4 With that 'Blessed Hope' before  
us,

Let no harp remain unstrung!  
Let the mighty Advent-Chorus,  
Onward roll from tongue to  
tongue!—

Maranatha!

Come, Lord Jesus! quickly  
come!

37 *Going Home. S. S. & S. 4. 4. 7. D*

1 FOR those who sleep:  
Or who watch keep;—  
In Eden ever vernal  
Christ's Mansions rise,  
'Mid Heavenly skies,  
And jewelled Walls eternal.

Cho—"That Day" will come—  
E'en now its Light is dawning,  
When we shall see  
Christ's own most glorious  
Morning!

2 For hearts that ache  
'That Day' will wake  
Of Prophecy long-older:—  
For Pilgrims' feet  
Awaits the street,  
And City, like glass, Golden!



## Christ's Return.

3 There, Christ's the Light—  
There's no more Night;  
Nor Pain, nor Death for Ever !  
Beneath the Tree,  
And flowing free,  
Is Life's sweet crystal River !

4 But oh the song  
Of that glad throng !  
Who from Christ no more sever !  
But all God's Will  
Of good fulfil  
To Heaven and Earth for Ever !

38 *Pilgrims.* 11 10, 11, 10.

1 **H**ARK, hark, my soul ! oft  
joyous songs are swelling  
O'er Earth's green fields and  
Ocean's wave-beat shore:—  
How sweet the "blessed Hope"  
those strains are telling  
Of that glad Day when Sin  
shall be no more !

*Cho.*—Lovers of Jesus !  
Pilgrims of Light !  
Longing to welcome  
Christ's Morning after Night.

2 Far, far away, like bells at Even-  
ing pealing,  
The Voice of Jesus sounds o'er  
Land and Sea,—  
"Behold I come !" swift on the  
wings of Healing:—  
"Amen ! so come !" fond hearts  
respond to Thee.

3 Rest comes at length; though  
Time seems long and dreary;  
The Day must dawn, and dark-  
some Night be past:—  
Faith's outlook ends in welcome  
to the weary,  
As Christ, the heart's true Joy,  
comes back at last.

4 Pilgrims ! sing on ! your faithful  
watches keeping;  
Singing sweet fragments of  
the Songs above:  
Till Morning's joy shall end the  
Night of weeping,  
And Life's long shadows break  
in cloudless Love !

39

*Mine.* 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 **H**E is coming ! in the East  
Herald brightness slowly  
swells !  
Coming ! O our Glorious Priest !  
Hear we not Thy Glorious bells !

*Cho.*—O Sweet Day ! Glad day of Won-  
ders !  
When we see Thee face to Face !

2 Jesus, Saviour ! once with Thee  
Nothing else seems worth a  
thought !  
Oh, how marvellous will be  
All the bliss Thy pain had  
wrought !

3 Wondrous Day ! that sees Him  
come !  
Morning Star ! Earth's King to be !  
Blessed Day ! that rapt us Home  
To His glad Eternity !

4 What an Anthem that will be !  
Pouring out our rapture sweet ;  
Ringing out our love to Thee,  
At Thine own all glorious Feet !

5 Bright may all our torches burn ;  
And our loins well girded be ;  
Watching, waiting Thy Return ;  
Longing most Thy Face to see !

## Christ's Return.

40

*Charity.*      8. 7. 8. 7. D.

- 1 **H**E is Coming! those who  
listen  
Hear the tinkling golden bells;  
See the distant white robes  
glisten  
Which our great Priest's ad-  
vent tells: [fragrance  
Smell the sweet pomegranate's  
Stealing on the Heavenly zone;  
Know the Saviour's only waiting  
For the hour to meet His own.
- 2 He is Coming! and the Trumpet  
Mightily afar shall sound,  
Calling to the wondrous Meeting  
All His watching ones around:  
Then 'mid air in clouds ascending  
With all His awakened dead,  
We shall see Him and be like  
Him:  
Glorious! like our glorious  
Head!
- 3 He is Coming!—like the light-  
ning  
Shining out from east to west,—  
On Mount Olives, to His Nation,  
Lord and Christ by them con-  
fessed.  
For where once despised, re-  
jected,  
Where for man, as Man he  
trod,  
He shall stand there, manifested  
Mighty Saviour! Son of God!
- 4 He is Coming! quickly coming,  
All the crooked to make plain;  
Much—so much—has got en-  
tangled;  
He will set it right again.  
We may hear Him any moment  
Calling all His chosen Home:—  
He is coming! coming quickly!  
“Even so, Lord Jesus! come!”

30

41

*Tenting.*      C.M.

- 1 **H**OPE of our hearts! O Lord,  
appear,  
Thou glorious Star of Day!  
Shine forth! and chase this  
weary Night  
With all its Woes away.
- Cho.*—Many are the friends who are  
waiting to-day. [sighs;  
Watching 'mid earth's woes and  
Longing for His Sweet Voice call-  
ing us away, [rise:—  
When He, Morning-Star! shall  
||: Calling us away, Calling us away  
Calling to those glorious skies!:]
- 2 No resting-place on Earth we  
seek;  
Not for its joys we sigh;  
Our eyes are set on Thee, our  
Lord;  
Our hearts with Thee on High.
- 3 We thank Thee for the “blessed  
Hope,”  
That Man at length shall see  
That Love, so long estranged  
from Earth,  
Shall come back, Lord, with  
Thee!
- 4 Then shine, Thou Bright and  
Morning Star!  
Dispel Earth's mists and gloom!  
Bind Sin and Sorrow in the  
depth!  
O come! Lord Jesus! Come!

42

*Unknown.*      7. 6. 7. 6. D.

- 1 **I**S it for me, dear Saviour,  
Thy Glory and Thy Rest?  
For me, so weak and sinful,  
Oh, shall I thus be blessed?  
Is it for me to see Thee  
In all Thy wondrous Grace,  
And gaze in endless rapture  
On Thy most glorious Face?

## Christ's Return.

2 Is it for me to listen  
To Thy beloved Voice  
And hear its sweetest music  
Bid even me, Rejoice !  
Is it for me ? Thy Welcome !  
Thy gracious "Enter in !"  
For me ? Thy "Come ye blessed !"  
Me ?—nothingness and Sin !

3 O Saviour ! precious Saviour !  
My heart is at Thy Feet ;  
I bless Thee and I love Thee ;  
And Thee I long to meet.  
A thrill of solemn gladness  
Oft hushes my poor heart,  
To think that I shall really  
Behold Thee as Thou art !

4 Behold Thee in Thy Glory !  
Behold Thee face to Face !  
Behold Thee, and be like Thee !  
Transformed by mighty grace !  
And be with Thee for ever !  
Sin, Death, and Tears no more !  
My Lord ! my God ! I praise  
And lovingly adore ! [Thee !

43 *Christ Peturneth. 12.12.12.8.*

1 IT may be at Morn, when the  
day is awaking,  
When Sunlight thro' darkness  
and shadow is breaking,  
That Jesus will come in the ful-  
ness of Glory, [own."  
To receive in the clouds "His

*Cho.*—O Lord Jesus, how long ? how long  
Ere we shout the glad Song ?—  
"Christ returneth, Alleluia ! Alle-  
Amen. Alleluia ! Amen. [luia !

2 It may be at Mid-day, it may be  
at Twilight,  
It may be perchance, that the  
blackness of Midnight  
Will burst into Light, in the  
blaze of His Glory,  
When Jesus receives "His own."

3 Oh, joy ! oh, delight ! should we  
go without dying,  
No sickness, no sadness, no dread  
and no crying !  
Caught up in the clouds with  
Thee, Lord, into Glory,  
When Thou shalt receive Thine  
own !

44 *Jesus is Coming. 10. 10. 10 7.*

1 JESUS is Coming ! O sing the  
the glad word !  
Coming for chosen ones saved  
by His Blood,  
Coming to reign as the glorified  
Lord !  
Jesus is Coming again !

*Cho.*—Jesus is Coming ! is Coming again  
Jesus Who for us was slain !  
Shout the glad tidings o'er moun-  
tain and plain !  
Jesus is Coming again !

2 Jesus is Coming ! the dead shall  
arise,  
Loved ones shall meet in a joyful  
surprise,  
Caught up together to Him in  
the skies !  
Jesus is Coming again !

3 Jesus is Coming ! from Sin to  
release ;  
Coming to give to the warring  
Earth peace ;  
Sinning and sighing, and sorrow,  
shall cease !  
Jesus is Coming again !

4 Jesus is Coming ! His Promise is  
true !  
Coming in Power all things to  
renew :  
Watch ye His chosen ! Be faith-  
ful ye few !  
Jesus is Coming again !

## Christ's Return.

45

*Cabello.*

C. M.

1 **L**IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's  
heart !  
Star of the coming Day !  
Arise ! and, with Thy Morning  
beams,  
Chase all Earth's griefs away.

2 Come, blessed Lord ! bid every  
shore

And answering island sing  
The praises of Thy Royal Name,  
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole Earth, responsive  
then

To the bright World above,  
Break forth in rapturous strains of  
In memory of Thy Love ! [joy,

4 O Lord ! this sad Creation sighs ;  
The Air, the Earth, the Sea,  
In unison e'en with our hearts,  
Expectantly for Thee.

5 Come then with all Thy quicken-  
ing Power !

Bind Satan with Thy chain !  
Come with the first-born sons of  
In Majesty to reign ! [God,

6 Thine was the Cross, with all its  
fruits

Of Grace and Peace divine ;  
Be Thine the Crown of glory now,  
The Palm of victory Thine !

46

*Ewing.*

7 6. 7. 6. D.

1 **M**ESSIAH comes ! and tidings  
Are rolling wide and far,  
As Light flows out in gladness  
From yon fair Morning Star ;  
The earth from dreams and  
slumbers

Will wake and say "Amen ;"

The ocean bids Him welcome,  
The forests join the strain !

32

2 He's coming ! and the mountains  
Of Judah ring again ;  
Jerusalem awakens  
And shouts her glad "Amen !"   
Swift Jordan ! Hills of Moab !  
Awaken and rejoice !  
Ye desert wastes of Horeb !  
Lift your long silent voice !

3 He's coming ! blighted Carmel !  
To restore thine olive bowers ;  
He's coming ! faded Sharon !  
To give Thee back Thy flowers ;  
Sea of the Plain ! He's coming  
To heal thy leprous brine,  
To give back palm and myrtle,  
The olive and the vine.

4 He comes ! the once Rejected !  
Thine own anointed King !  
In Grace, and Love, and Glory,  
Thine endless joy to bring :—  
Yes ! Thou Earth's King art  
coming  
To end woes and wrongs ;  
To give it joy for mourning ;  
To turn Man's sighs to songs !

47

*Morgan.*

8. 5. 8. 3.

1 **M**IDST the Light, and Peace,  
and Glory  
Of the Father's Home,  
Christ for us is watching, waiting  
Till we come.

2 Long the blessed Guide has led  
By His chosen road, [us  
To the Temple and the City  
Of our God

3 There, amidst the songs of Heaven,  
Sweeter to His ear  
Are the footfalls, through the  
Drawing near. [Desert,

4 Who is this Who comes to meet  
On the Heavenly way [us  
As the Morning-Star, foretelling  
Coming Day ?

## Christ's Return.

- 5 He it is Who came to win us  
On the Cross of Shame ;  
In His Glory, Power and King-  
Still the Same ! [dom,
- 6 Oh, the blessed joy of meeting,—  
All the Desert past !  
Oh, the glories of that Morning  
Seen at last !

48 *St. Alphege. 7. 6. 7. 6.*

- 1 **O** FOR the Robes of whiteness,  
And for the tearless eyes !  
O for the glorious Brightness  
Of Heaven's unclouded skies !
- 2 O for the no more sighing  
Within that Land of Love !  
For neither pain, nor crying,  
Nor death are known Above.
- 3 O for the bliss of rising  
My risen Lord to meet !  
O for that g- and surprising,  
When each their loved ones  
greet !
- 4 O for " that Day " of seeing  
My Saviour face to Face !  
The hope of ever being  
In that sweet Trysting-place !
- 5 Jesus ! Thou King of Glory !  
I then shall dwell with Thee ;  
And understand the story  
Of Thy great Love for me.
- 6 Meanwhile my thoughts shall  
enter  
Before the Rainbow-Throne ;  
That all my love may centre  
In Thee, and Thee alone.

49 *Snowden. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

- 1 **O**NLY waiting till the Dawning  
Is a little brighter grown ;  
Only waiting till the shadows  
Of the world's dark Night are  
flown:  
3 H.

Till the shadows all shall vanish  
In the Blessed, Blessed Day ;  
For the Morn, at last, is breaking  
Through the Twilight, soft and  
gray.

- 2 Only waiting till the Presence  
Of the glorious Rising Sun  
Shall dispel Earth's noxious  
vapours,  
And its darkness shall be gone:  
Till the glory of the Sunlight  
Of the bright Millennial Day,  
Scatters all the Powers of Dark-  
ness ; [ray.  
Lights the gloom with Healing
- 3 Waiting for a Day of Gladness,  
Such as Earth has never known:  
When in equity and glory,  
Thou shalt reign on David's  
Throne  
Now is Earth's dark Night of  
weeping,  
Wrong and evil win the day ;  
Then, this Age far gone, shall  
vanish,  
And its sadness flee away.
- 4 Waiting for the Restitution,—  
Promised in Thy Holy Word,  
Ratified by Blood most precious,—  
When all things shall be  
restored :  
When each one shall know Thee,  
Saviour !  
And Peace, Love, and Truth  
shall reign :—  
Paradise at last recovered !—  
Fair sweet Eden blooms again !

50 *Evensong. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.*

- 1 **S**ING, O Earth ! from silence  
waking,  
Tune with joy thy varied  
tongue ; [ing  
Sing ! as when from Chaos break-

## Christ's Return.

- Sweetly flowed thy natal song:  
Sing! for thy Creator's Love  
Sends Salvation from above!
- 2 Downward from His Star-paved dwelling [God!  
Comes the incarnate Son of  
Countless voices, thrilling, swell- ing, [Blood:—  
Tell the triumphs of His  
Shout! He comes thy tribes to  
bless [ness  
With His Rule of Righteous-
- 3 Call Him Blessed! on thy mountains,  
In thy wilds and citted plains:  
Call Him Blessed! where thy  
fountains [strains:  
Speak in softly murmuring  
Let thy captives, now set free,  
Strike their ten-stringed Psalt-  
ery!
- 4 Blessed Lord! and Lord of Bless-  
ing! [abroad:  
Pour Thy quickening gifts  
Raptured tongues, Thy Love  
confessing,  
Shall extol the living God.  
Blessed, yea, thrice Blessed  
Lord!  
Earth joins Heaven in that  
great word!
- 51 *D'Urhan. 7. 6. 7 6. D.*
- 1 THE sands of Time are sinking;  
The dawn of Heaven  
breaks; [for,  
The summer Morn I've sighed  
That fair sweet Morn awakes.  
Dark, dark hath been the Mid-  
night,  
But Dayspring is at hand;  
And Glory, Glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land!
- 2 Deep waters crossed Life's path-  
way;  
Sharp was the hedge of thorn;  
Now these all lie behind me,—  
Before me, Christ's glad Morn,  
When, with sweet Alleluias,  
Among the Immortal band,  
I'll sing when raised in Glory,  
In Immanuel's Land!
- 3 With Mercy and with Judgment  
My Web of Time He wove:  
And aye the dew of Sorrow  
Were lustred with His Love:  
I'll bless the Hand that guided,  
I'll bless the Heart that  
planned, [dwelleth,  
When throned, where Glory  
In Immanuel's Land!
- 4 Oh, Christ He is the Fountain!  
The deep sweet Well of Love!  
The streams on Earth I've tasted;  
More deep I'll drink Above:  
There, to an ocean fulness,  
His Mercy doth expand:—  
And Christ is all the Glory  
Of Immanuel's Land!
- 52 *Mt. Vernon. 8. 7. 8. 7.*
- 1 "THIS same Jesus!" oh! how  
sweetly  
Fall those words upon the ear;  
Like a swell of far off music,  
In a Nightwatch still and  
drear!
- 2 He Who wandered poor and  
homeless  
By the stormy Galilee;  
He Who on the night-robed  
Mountain [knee:  
Bent in prayer the wearied
- 3 "This same Jesus!"—mighty  
Healer! [tears;  
He Who dried the widow's



## Christ's Return.

He Who changed to Health and Gladness,  
Helpless, suffering, trembling  
Tears:

4 He, the lonely Man of Sorrows,  
'Neath our sin-curse bending  
low;

By His faithless friends forsaken  
In his darkest hours of woe:

5 "This same Jesus!"—not another:—  
Thou for Whom our heart-love  
yearned

Through long years of twilight  
waiting,—

To Thy ransomed ones returned!

6 For this word, O Lord, we bless  
Thee!

Bless Thy ever Blessed Name!  
Yesterday, To-Day, for Ever,  
Jesus! Thou art still the Same!

**53** *Till He Come. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

1 "TILL He come!"—O let the  
words

Linger on the trembling chords;  
Let the little while between  
In their Golden Light be seen;  
Let us think how Heaven and  
Home

Lie beyond that—"Till He  
Come!"

2 When our loved ones "fall on  
sleep,"

And our hearts in sadness weep,  
Seems the Earth, so poor, so vast?  
All our life sky overcast?  
Hush! be every murmur dumb;  
It is only "Till He Come!"

3 Clouds and conflicts round us  
press:

Would we have one trouble less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,

All the sense of earthly loss,  
Sorrows, trials, or the tomb,  
Only whisper—"Till He Come!"

4 When the Feast of Love is  
spread,  
Drink the Wine, and break the  
Bread,

Sweet Memorials,—till the Lord  
Call us round his Heavenly Board:  
Some from "Watch;" from

"Sleeping" some.

Severed only—"Till He Come!"

**54**

*Sheffield.*

*S. M.*

1 THIS but "a little while,"

And, "though He tarry,  
Wait!"

Soon He will come to end our toil,  
His Feet are at the Gate!

2 It cheers this tempted breast,  
Midst all life's ills and pain:—  
The Blessed Hope that Earth finds  
rest,

When Christ comes back again.

3 Thy ways are all unknown  
Meanwhile to my poor sight;  
But, 'mid Earth's strange events,  
I own

That all Thy ways are right;

4 For faith can see the Day,  
When Sin and Satan's power  
For ever shall be swept away,  
And Death shall be no more!

5 But, O the thought of Thee  
Seen in Thy glorious Light!  
Who lived, and bled, and died for me,  
In Love's mysterious might!

6 What joy shall then be mine!  
Thy wondrous Grace to see!  
To hear Thee, Lord, own me as Thine!  
And share Thy Throne with me!

## Surrender and Devotion.

### Surrender and Devotion.

55

*More Love. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.*

1 **C**LOSER my Lord, to Thee,  
Closer to Thee !  
In sweet communion drawn,  
Oh, let me be !  
Earth's joys forgotten quite,  
Whilst dwelling in the Light,  
Closer, dear Lord, to Thee,  
Closer to Thee !

2 Oh, let no cloud of sin,  
'Twixt me and Thee,  
Aught of Thy Presence hide,  
Saviour from me :  
But in Thy Love's blest light  
Bear me through Earth's dark  
night,  
Till faith be lost in sight.  
Closer to Thee !

3 So shall my walk below  
Glorify Thee,  
Till that glad Morning come  
When I shall see  
Not darkly through a glass  
Glimpses of glory pass,  
But view Thee face to Face,  
Ever with Thee !

56

*Hesperus: or Aylestone. L. M.*

1 **I**N Thee I rest,—Thou Blessed  
One !  
Teach me to know Love's perfect  
mind : [know  
And grant that I, like Thee, may  
How in my cross, self's death to  
find.

2 Shew me the secret of that Life,  
My Lord, wherein Thy Footsteps  
trod ;  
That like Thyself, in everything  
My soul may daily find my God.

36

3 Then let life's currents adverse  
flow,—

Or streams run smooth,—storm  
tossed its sea,—

Each bears rich blessings from  
Thy Love ; [Thee.

When in all things I welcome

4 Thy Love can break the strongest  
chains, [Power ;

Transform our lives with healing  
And when—"Thy Will not  
mine"—we love, [o'er.

Complaint and bondage days are

5 Then blessed be Thy Will my  
God ! [grace !

And blessed be Thy wondrous  
That leads me thus, until that  
Morn,

When rising, I shall see Thy Face.

W. B.

57

*Durham. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

1 **J**ESUS ! all-atoning Lamb !  
Thine, and only Thine I am ;  
Take my body, spirit, soul,  
Only Thou possess the whole.

2 Thou my "One thing needful" be,  
I would ever cleave to Thee ;  
For I choose the better part,  
And I give Thee all my heart.

3 Fairer than the sons of men !  
Do not let me turn again,  
Leave the Fountain-head of bliss  
Stoop to creature-happiness.

4 Whom have I on Earth below !  
Thee, and only Thee I know ;  
Whom have I in Heaven but  
Thou art All in all to me. [Thee !

5 All my treasure is Above ;  
All my riches is Thy Love :—  
Who the worth of Love can tell !  
Infinite, unsearchable !



## Surrender and Devotion.

6 Nothing else can I require,  
Love fills up my whole desire ;  
All Thy other gifts remove,  
Still Thou giv'st me all in Love!

58 *Resting.* 8. 7. 8. 5. D.

1 **J**ESUS ! I am resting, resting  
In the joy of what Thou art ;  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving Heart,  
Thou hast bid me trust upon  
Thee,  
And Thy gladness fills my soul,  
For, by Thy transforming Power ;  
Thou hast made me whole.

*Cho.*—Jesus ! I am resting, resting  
In the joy of what Thou art ;  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving Heart.

2 Oh, how great Thy Loving-kind-  
ness,  
Vaster, deeper, than the sea !  
Oh, how marvellous Thy Good-  
Lavished all on me ! [ness,  
Yes,—I rest in Thee, Beloved,  
Know what wealth of Grace is  
Thine,  
Know Thy certainty of Promise,  
And have made it mine.

3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
I possess Thee as Thou art ;  
And Thy Love, so pure, so change-  
Satisfies my heart ; [less,  
Satisfies its deepest longings,  
Meets, supplies its every need,  
Compasseth me round with  
Blessings :  
Thine is Love indeed !

4 Ever lift Thy Face upon me,  
As I work, and wait for Thee ;  
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord  
Jesus,  
Earth's dark shadows flee.

Brightness of my Father's Glory !  
Sunshine of my Father's Face !  
Keep me ever trusting, resting,  
Fill me with Thy Grace.

59 *Zephyr.* L.M.

1 **J**ESUS my Lord ! I long to  
prove  
All of Thy saving healing Name ;  
To lose, when perfected in Love,  
Whate'er of Self I have, or am.

2 Nought of the world do I  
desire :—  
Thy pure sweet Love within my  
breast,—  
To this o'er all do I aspire,  
And freely give up all the rest.

3 Didst Thou not die that I might  
live  
No longer to myself but Thee ?  
So Lord, myself to Thee I give,  
Who gave Thyself in Love for me.

4 Spring up, O Fount ! in heavenly  
Power,  
In streams of Gladness and of  
Peace ;  
That I may drink and thirst no  
more  
For drops of creature-happiness.

5 Thy Blood that cleanseth from all  
sin,  
That purifying Blood apply :—  
For Thine own Life, my life  
within,  
Can cleanse and thoroughly  
sanctify.

6 O Thou, Who answereth by Fire !  
On Thee, in Thy great Name,  
I call :  
Daily fulfil my heart's desire,  
And be my Life ! my All in all !

## Surrender and Devotion.

60

*San Sebastian.*

C.M.

- 1 **L**ORD! I desire with Thee to live  
Renewed from day to day,  
In Love and Peace, none else can  
And none can take away. [give,  
2 Compared with Thee, and all  
Thou art,  
What is the world to me!  
My "one thing needful, that  
good part,"  
Is to be one with Thee.

- 3 As by the light of opening day  
The stars are all concealed;  
So worldly pleasures fade away  
When Thou, Lord, art revealed.

- 4 Would aught with Thee my  
wishes share,  
Though dear the idol be;  
That idol from my heart I tear,  
And seek my All in Thee.

- 5 My Saviour-God! to Love's  
strong Arm  
I yield my willing soul;  
Oh, let Love's all-subduing charm  
My inmost powers control.

- 6 Here would I rest,—on Thee  
depend,  
Then can I never fall;  
Thou art an Everlasting Friend!  
My Lord! my God! my All!

61

*Morgan.*

8.5.8.3.

- 1 **L**ORD! I heard a Voice that  
bade me  
Wholly to trust Thee:—  
"On thine understanding lean not,  
But on Me!"—*Pro. 3: 5.*  
2 Blessed Lord! my heart is trust-  
Stayed upon Thy Word; [ing,  
And my peace is Peace abiding,  
Peace of God!—*Isa. 26: 3.*

- 3 Daily trusts my soul for cleansing  
In Thy precious Blood; [ing,  
As I walk in Light heart-search-  
Light of God!—*I Jn. 1: 7.*

- 4 Thee alone I trust for Power  
O'er indwelling sin;  
And I find Thy mighty Spirit  
Works within.—*Ro. 7: 25.*

- 5 In all things my heart doth trust  
In my every way; [Thee,  
Sure of Thy wise Love directing  
Through each day.—*Pro. 3: 6.*

- 6 Yea, though Darkness, whilst  
obedient,  
Casts its cloud o'er me,  
Even then my heart its trustings  
Stays on Thee:—*Isa. 50: 10.*

- 7 Sure of this most precious Pro-  
"Thee I will not fail;"— [mise,  
O my soul! rejoice in Jesus!  
Yea! All hail!—*Josh. 1: 5.*

U. B.

62

*Melcombe.*

L.M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus! Ruler of my  
heart! [Thine;  
Dwell there and make me wholly  
From Thee I would not to depart,  
Nor grieve Thy gracious Love  
divine.

- 2 Thine, wholly Thine. I will to be;  
My heart, poor sacrifice! receive;  
Saved, and begotten, cleansed by  
Thee.  
To Thee, myself and all, I give.

- 3 I love Thee, O my Lord, Most High!  
Because Thou first hast loved me:  
I seek no other liberty  
But that of being bound to Thee.

- 4 Speak Thou the word, and let  
Thy Love  
Aye in my heart be shed abroad;

## Surrender and Devotion.

So shall I truly "live, and move,  
And have my being," in my God.

5 Man looks and searches round  
for good  
In earthly visions that must flee;  
But I have seen, that if I would  
Find wealth, I find all Wealth in  
Thee.

6 Thy Favour then is all I want ;  
Here only can my heart find rest :—  
Lord ! seal this rich, this precious  
grant,  
And in Thee make me fully blest !

63 *St. George. 7.7.7.7.D.*

1 **L**OVED with Everlasting Love,  
Led, by grace, that Love to  
know ;  
Blessed Spirit from above !  
Thou hast taught me it so.  
Oh, this restful perfect Peace !  
Oh, this Blessedness divine !  
In a Love which cannot cease,—  
I am His, and He is mine !

2 Heaven above is softer blue !  
Earth around is sweeter green :  
Something lives in every hue  
Christless eyes have never seen :  
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow ;  
Flowers with deeper beauties  
shine ;  
Since I know, as now I know,  
I am His and He is mine !

3 Things that once were wild  
alarms  
Cannot now disturb my Rest  
Under everlasting Arms ;  
Stayed upon His loving Breast :—  
By a Love that casts out fear,  
I can Care and Self resign,  
While he whispers in mine ear,—  
I am His, and He is mine !

4 Thine for ever !—only Thine !  
Who, Lord, Thee and me shall  
part ?

Ah, with what a Rest divine  
Thou canst fill the trustful heart !—  
Heaven and Earth may fade and  
flee ;  
First-born light in gloom decline ;  
But, while Christ and I shall be,—  
I am His, and He is mine !

64 *Nearer my God. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.*

1 **N**EARER to Thee, my Lord,  
Who died for me !—  
E'en as I find a cross  
Daily, with Thee :  
Thus, my life then shall be  
Nearer, my Lord, to Thee :  
Nearer to Thee !

2 If where they led Thee, Lord,  
I too am borne,  
Planting my steps in Thine,  
Weary and worn ;  
That too shall carry me  
Nearer, my Lord, to Thee :  
Nearer to Thee !

3 And when Thou, Lord, once more  
Glorious shall come ;  
Then may I find some Crown  
In Thy blest Home :—  
Through a' Eternity,  
Ever, O Lord, with Thee !  
Ever with Thee !

65 *Nothing Between. 9.6.6.6.4*

1 **N**OTHING between, Lord !  
nothing between !  
Let me Thy Glory see ;  
Draw my soul close to Thee,  
Then speak in Love to me,—  
Nothing between.

2 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing  
between !  
Let not Earth's din and noise

## Surrender and Devotion.

Stifle Thy still small Voice ;  
In it let me rejoice,—  
Nothing between.

3 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing  
between !

Shine with unclouded ray,  
Chasing each mist away ;  
O'er my whole heart bear  
Nothing between. [sway,—

4 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing  
between !

Thus may I walk with Thee ;  
Thee only may I see ;  
Thine only let me be,—  
Nothing between.

5 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing  
between !

Till Thine eternal Light,  
Rising on Earth's dark night,  
Bursts on my open sight,—  
Nothing between.

66

*I am coming.* 6.6.8.6.5.5 7.6.

1 **O** LORD, I look to Thee :—  
Defiled throughout with sin ;  
In heart, in life, by nature, all  
Impure without, within.  
I am looking, Lord,  
Trusting unto Thee ;  
Thou dost cleanse me in Thy Blood,  
That flowed on Calvary.

2 My Lord, I give to Thee  
This worthless self of mine ;  
What Thou hast purchased for  
Thyself  
Is now most wholly Thine.  
I am looking, Lord,  
Trusting unto Thee ;  
Thou hast bought me by Thy Blood,  
That flowed on Calvary.

3 Of all the days to come  
I cast the care on Thee,

Since Thou has died my life to win  
Thou shalt my Keeper be.  
I am looking, Lord,  
Trusting unto Thee,  
Fully trusting Thee Who shedd'st  
Thy Blood on Calvary.

4 I have no strength, no power ;  
No grace is found in me :  
But all that I can ever need  
I have in having Thee.  
I am looking, Lord,  
Trusting unto Thee :  
Having All in having Thee,  
Who died on Calvary !

67

*Stella.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

1 **O** LOVE! Who formedst me to  
bear  
The image of Thy First-Born here:  
Who sought me out with cease-  
less care [and drear:—  
Through all my wanderings wild  
O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for  
me!

I give myself, my God! to Thee.

2 O Love! Who ere life's earliest  
dawn  
On me Thy choice hast gently laid:  
Who here as flesh and blood wast  
born,  
And who'll like to us wast made:—  
O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for  
me!

I give myself, my God! to Thee.

3 O Love! Who wast for us made  
sin, [bitter woe:  
Pierced through with ills and  
Who wrestling thus with Ill didst  
win, [know:—  
That we eternal Life might  
O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for  
me!

I give myself, my God! to Thee.

## Surrender and Devotion.

4 O Love! Who didst my ransom pay,  
And for me now dost ever plead:—  
Who, loving me, lovest for Aye;  
Whose Grace suffices for each need:— [me!

O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for  
I give myself, my God! to Thee.

5 O Love! whose Voice doth bid  
me rise [mine:  
From out this Nature's life of  
Who 'mid Creation's travail-sighs  
Doth make with hope my heart  
to shine:— [me!

O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for  
I give myself, my God! to Thee.

68 *Pax tecum.* 10. 10.

1 **P**EACE, perfect Peace!—in this  
dark world of Sin?  
The Blood of Jesus whispers peace  
within.

2 Peace, perfect Peace!—with  
thronging duties pressed?  
To do the Will of Jesus, this is  
Rest.

3 Peace, perfect Peace!—with sor-  
rows surging round? [is found.  
On Jesus' Bosom naught but Calm

4 Peace, perfect Peace!—with loved  
ones far away? [and they.  
In Jesus' Keeping we are safe,

5 Peace, perfect Peace!—our future  
all unknown? [the Throne.  
Jesus we know:—and He is on

6 Peace, perfect Peace!—and war-  
ring against sin? [within.  
Jesus, by His blest Spirit rules

7 Peace, perfect Peace!—death  
shadowing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished Death and  
all its powers!

8 It is enough:—death in Life's  
Morn shall cease; [Peace!  
And Jesus call us to His glorious

69 *Pax tecum.* 10. 10.

1 **R**EST, blessed Rest!—oh, peace-  
ful, sweet refrain!  
What Sin hath lost our faith may  
now regain.

2 Rest, blessed Rest!—how shall  
this goal be won? [dear Son.  
On Calvary 'twas gained by God's

3 Rest, blessed Rest!—how make  
this treasure mine?  
By trusting Jesus;—then His  
rest is thine.

4 Rest, blessed Rest!—b wed down  
by earthly care? [He will bear.  
Trust Jesus with thy burden—

5 Rest, blessed Rest!—with Self  
and Satan's wiles?  
Christ's Spirit in thine heart from  
sin beguiles.

6 Rest, blessed Rest!—world-snares  
will work me harm:—  
Christ's Love, when known, will  
break the world-love charm.

7 Rest, blessed Rest!—the flesh oft  
worn and sad? [shalt be glad!  
Hear Jesus' Voice! and then thou

8 Cease struggling soul! thy  
Father's Will is best:— [Rest."  
“We which believe do enter into

70 *San Sebastian.* C. M.

1 **S**AVIOUR from Sin! Thee I re-  
ceive;  
Let Thy Life flow within:  
Thy Blood—I stedfastly believe,—  
Doth cleanse me from all sin.

## Surrender and Devotion.

- 2 The thing surpasses all my thought;  
But faithful art Thou, Lord!  
Through unbelief I stagger not,  
For Thou hast writ the Word!
- 3 If Thou impart Thyself to me,  
No other good I need: [free  
If Thou, the Son, shalt make me  
I shall be free indeed!
- 4 Look through me with Thine  
Eyes of flame:  
Idols and darkness chase: [am,  
And as Thou shewest me what I  
Impart Thy cleansing Grace.
- 5 Whate'er offends Thy searching  
Eyes  
Far from my heart remove;  
As dust before the whirlwind flies,  
Disperse it by Thy Love.
- 6 The power of Thy mighty Love  
From Sin can keep me free:—  
Lord, let me in Thy Fulness prove  
All Thou canst be to me.
- 71 *Melita.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.
- 1 **T**HEE will I love, my Shield  
and Tower!  
Thee will I love, my Joy and  
Crown! [Power!  
Thee will I love, my Life and  
In all my works,—and Thee alone:  
Thee will I love, till that pure  
Fire [desire.  
Fills my whole soul with strong
- 2 In Darkness willingly I strayed,  
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I  
roved: [were spread,  
Far wide my wandering thoughts  
Thy creatures more than Thee  
I loved:  
And now, if more at length I see,  
'Tis through Thy Light, and comes  
from Thee.
- 3 I thank thee, uncreated Sun!  
That Thy bright beams on me  
have shined:  
I thank Thee, Who hast over-  
thrown  
My foes, and healed my wound-  
ed mind:  
I thank Thee, whose enlivening  
Voice  
Bids my freed heart in Thee re-  
joice.
- 4 Thee will I love, my Way! my  
Light!  
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!  
Thee will I love as my Delight!  
Beneath Thy smile, or loving  
rod:— [decay,  
What though my heart and flesh  
Thee shall I love in endless Day!
- 72 *St. Bees.* 7. 7. 7. 7.
- 1 **T**HOU hast come with all Thy  
grace,  
Lord, to save a fallen race:  
Object of our blessed hope!  
Come from Sin to lift us up.
- 2 All our sins were borne by Thee:  
Slain was Sin upon the Tree:  
Thou hast loosed us in Thy Blood:  
Reconciled us to our God.
- 3 Thy Salvation is within:—  
Break up all our inbred Sin:  
Every hindrance, Lord, remove  
To receiving perfect Love.
- 4 Poor and vile in our own eyes;  
Only in Thy Wisdom wise;  
Only guided by Thy Light;  
Only mighty in Thy Might.
- 5 Oh that all I am might cease;  
And all Thou art might increase:—  
Let me into nothing fall;  
Thou my Lord, be All in all!



## Surrender and Devotion,

6 Nothing less do I require :  
 Nothing more can I desire :—  
 None but Thou canst meet my  
 need :—  
 Blessed Lord ! be mine indeed !

**73** *Bethany. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.*

1 **THOU** whose name is callèd  
 Jesus,  
 Risen Lord of Life and Power !  
 Oh, it is so sweet to trust Thee  
 Every day and every hour !  
 Of Thy wondrous Grace I sing,  
 Saviour, Counsellor, and King !

2 Thou canst keep my feet from  
 falling —  
 Even my poor wayward feet —  
 Thou Who dost present me fault-  
 less

In Thy Fulness, all complete :  
 Jesus, Lord, in knowing Thee,  
 Oh, what strength and victory !

3 All the sin in me, my Saviour,  
 Thou canst conquer and sub-  
 due :

With Thy sanctifying Power  
 Permeate my spirit through :  
 Let Thy government increase,  
 Risen, glorious Prince of Peace !

4 Thou canst keep me upward look-  
 Ever upward in Thy Face : [ing  
 Thou canst make me stand up-  
 holden

By the greatness of Thy Grace :  
 Every Promise of Thy Word  
 Now I claim from Thee, dear  
 Lord.

5 Oh, what joy to trust Thee, Jesus !  
 Mighty Victor o'er the grave !  
 And to learn amid Earth's  
 shadows

Thine unceasing Power to save !  
 Only those who prove Thee know  
 What the grace Thou dost bestow.

**74** *Rockingham : or Olive's Brow. L. M.*

1 **THY** loving Will, my God, to  
 me [hill,  
 Is Anchor-ground, and Fortress-  
 My spirit's restful blest Abode ;  
 In it I hide me and am still.

2 O Lord, Who wilt only good.  
 Lead Thou the way ; Thou guidest  
 best :

A little child,—I follow on,  
 And, trusting, lean upon Thy  
 Breast.

3 Thy gracious and wise Will, my  
 God !

Holds fast in its sublime embrace  
 My captive will ;—a gladsome bird  
 Prisoned in such a Realm of  
 Grace.

4 And not alone to Thy Commands  
 I yield, in love, this heart of mine ;  
 But faith its acquiescence gives  
 To every Providence of Thine.

5 Within this place of certain Good  
 Love evermore expands its wings ;  
 Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,  
 Abides content with what it  
 brings.

6 Oh lightest Burden ! sweetest  
 Yoke !

It lifts, it bears my happy soul ;  
 It giveth wings to my poor  
 heart :—

My freedom, is Thy full Control.

**75** *Cross and Crown. C. M.*

1 **WHEN** I had wandered from  
 His fold

His Love the wanderer sought :  
 When slave-like into bondage  
 sold,

His Blood my freedom bought.



## Surrender and Devotion.

2 Therefore, that life by Him re-  
deemed,

Is His through all its days ;  
And as with blessings it hath  
teemed

So let it teem with praise :

3 For Thou art mine ; and I am  
Thine ;

Saved from Sin's cruel thrall :  
With Thee, how can I e'er repine ?  
My Lord ! my Life ! my All !

4 When in the conflict I despaired,  
In sadness mourned, or tears :

He healed my wounds, my dark-  
ness cleared,

And wiped away my tears.

5 Therefore the joy, by Him re-  
stored,

To Him by right belongs ;  
And to my gracious, loving Lord,  
I'll sing through life my songs :

6 For I am Thine ; and Thou art  
mine ;

My God whom I adore !—

My life and love, O Lord, are  
Thine,

Now and for evermore.

76 *None of Thee. S. S. & S.*  
8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 **W**HEN my Lord found me, and  
called me [free :

Shewed Himself slain on the  
Saved,—my grateful heart made  
answer, [Thee ;"] :]\*

||: "Lord, I yield myself to  
And my soul extolled my Saviour,  
For His Grace so great and free !

2 But Desire and worldly idols  
Tempted, snared, and fettered  
me ; [wished

Blinded and deceived, my heart

: More of Self than, Lord, of  
Thee ; :||

And the subtle flesh was master,  
For my heart was not world-  
free.

3 Yet that wondrous Love, so  
patient ! [see ;

Touched mine eyes, my Sin to  
Brought me to His Feet, and  
whispered, [Me ;:]

||: Give up thy Self, and take  
Then I knew that Sin's world-  
fettters

Broken were, and I was free !

4 O Sweet Love of Christ ! so  
changeless !

Deeper, vaster than the sea !  
Matchless Love !—my heart re-  
spondeth, [shalt be ; :||

||: Thou henceforth my All  
Thus my heart rejoiceth daily

In the freedom Christ makes  
free !

W. B.

*Suggested by Monod's Hymn "O the  
bitter shame, &c.*

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

77 *Eventide. 10. 10. 10. 10.*

1 **A**BIDE with me : fast falls this  
old World-tide\*

Its darkness deepens ; Lord, with  
me abide : [forts flee.  
When otherhelpers fail, and com-  
Help of the helpless ! O abide with  
me !

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's  
little day ; [pass away ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories

(\*Repeat once only.)

\* Or Eventide, or Old-Year-Tide.

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

Change and decay in all around  
I see: [with me!  
O Thou, Who changest not, abide

3 I need Thy Presence every passing  
hour: ‡ [Tempter's power!  
What but Thy Grace can foil the  
Who like Thyself my Guide and  
Stay can be? [abide with me!  
Through cloud and sunshine, O

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand  
to bless; [bitterness;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no  
Where is Death's sting? where  
Death thy victory? [with me.  
In life or death Thou wilt abide

5 Keep Thou Thyself, my Lord, be-  
fore mine eyes;  
As nears the hour for Thee, Day-  
Star, to rise,  
And breaks that Morn. as Night's  
dark shadows flee,  
When clothed with Light, I shall  
abide with Thee.

78 *Duke St.* L. M.

1 **A** MID the stormy waves of life,  
Above its tumult and its  
strife, [ring—  
The chimes of Hope still sweetly  
Be not afraid!—our Lord is King!

2 E'en when its tempest rages high,  
And clouds of Darkness sweep  
the sky, [cling,—  
With hearts of faith to Thee we  
Why should we fear!—our Lord  
is King!

3 Our souls may toss with wind and  
wave, [can save;  
But there is One whose Power  
Across these seas He hastes to  
bring [is King!  
His cheer and peace:—our Lord

4 Yes, Jesus still walks on the sea,  
And in the storm He comes to thee  
Then trust Him, O my soul! and  
sing— [King!  
He calms the waves!—our Lord is

5 With Power He stretches forth  
His Hand [land;  
To save the sinking; bring to  
We ever are beneath Thy wing,  
And so are safe;—O Lord our  
King!

79 *Melita.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

**A** ND art Thou, gracious Master!  
gone  
For us a Mansion to prepare!  
Shall we behold Thee on Thy Throne,  
And share it ever with Thee there!—  
Then let the World approve or blame  
We'll triumph in Thy glorious Name.

Should we to gain the World's ap-  
plause,  
Or to escape its harmless frown,  
And to keep Self, refuse the Cross,  
Afraid to make Thy lot our own;—  
What shame would fill us in "That  
Day."

When Thou Thy Glory wilt display.

No, let the World cast out our name  
And vile account us if it will;  
If to confess our Lord be shame;  
Oh, then would we be viler still;—  
For Thee, O Lord, we all resign,  
Content that Thou dost call us  
Thine.

What transports then will fill our  
heart. [wilt own:  
When Thou our worthless names  
When we shall see Thee as Thou art;  
And know as we ourselves are  
known:—

And then from sin and sorrow free,  
Find our Eternal Joy with Thee.

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

80

*Woodlawn. (private.)*  
8. 8. 8. 3. D.

1 **A** STILL sweet Voice, is heard  
by faith,—  
His Voice who conquered Hell  
and Death: [saith,  
"Rest in the Lord!" it gently  
All is well!

O the sweet Peace His words impart,  
[depart,  
As Faith bids anxious thoughts  
And gladly echoes from its heart,  
All is well!

2 So thus at Morn, at Noon, at Night  
I walk or rest, by faith, not sight;  
Clouds cannot long obscure my  
Light;

All is well! [come,  
But still if dark sad days should  
Yet trusting, as I onward roam,—  
By Faith I sing, though far from  
Home,—  
All is well!

3 With One who every burden bears,  
Who for each need and sorrow  
cares, [fears;  
Love bids my heart dismiss all  
All is well!

And so, from strength to strength,  
each day [way;  
I tread along this World's high-  
And waiting for Thee, Lord, can  
say,—

All is well! Amen.  
W. B.

81

*Ellers.* 10. 10. 10. 10.

**B**E still, my soul! God ever  
loveth thee!  
Fret not, nor murmur, toil-worn  
though thy lot;  
Though dark and lone thy jour-  
ney seems to be, [ne'er forgot.  
Be sure that thou by Him art

46

2 He ever loves: then trust Him  
calmly still;

Walk thou with Him; so shall thy  
way be bright: [His will;  
Let all thy care be this—to do  
Then shall thy soul be filled with  
His sweet Light.

3 Wait thou on Him! faint not!  
though Foes be strong,  
Christ is thy strength! He fight-  
eth on thy side; [not long,  
Sure be thy race; remember 'tis  
The Goal is near; the Prize He  
doth provide.

4 He comes with His Reward; 'tis  
ju t at hand; [mised Throne:  
He comes in Glory to His pro-  
My soul, rejoice! ere long thy feet  
shall stand [One!  
Within the City of the Blessed

5 Then,—all my Perils past, all gone  
my care,  
All done my Toils, my glorious  
prize secure, [every fear,—  
My Tears all wiped away, gone  
Lord! sweet will be my Rest! my  
Joy, how sure!

82

*Heart-resting.* C. M.

1 **D**EAR Refuge of the weary soul!  
To Thee, when tempests rise,  
When heavy waves of trouble roll,  
My soul for shelter flies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,  
For Thou alone canst heal;  
Thy Love can bring a sweet relief  
For every pang I feel.

3 If gloom or weakness should pre-  
vail;  
Still I can call Thee mine,  
Though springs of comfort seem  
to fail,  
And all my joys decline.

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

4 Thou Faithful One! Where can  
I flee?  
Thou art my only trust;  
My soul could only cleave to Thee,  
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy Loving Heart is open still,  
Here I can aye retreat, [Will,  
With humble faith bow to Thy  
And lay me at Thy Feet.

6 Light in Thy faithful Love I see,  
Thy Grace and Truth I prove;  
Revived, and cheered, and blessed  
by Thee,  
My Life! my Light! my Love!

83 *Something.* 8.7.8.7.

1 **E**VEN as Christ went before us,  
Through the Wilderness be-  
low, [ing,  
So in His strength, strong, unfail-  
Onward also would we go.

2 All the Earth a desert round Him;  
All His springs in God alone;  
Every heart, save God's Heart  
only,  
Making discord with His own.

3 There He walked alone,—God-  
pleasing,  
Through the ruin and the sin;—  
Darkness of the midnight round  
Him,  
Glory of God's Love within!

4 From no lower fountain flowing  
Than the Heart of God above;  
All the gladness of that Glory!  
All the power of that Love!

5 Thus He reached the Cross and  
Garden  
Where the powers of Evil met;  
Giving thanks midst deepest Dark-  
ness,  
That God's Love was deeper yet.

6. What though Drought be all  
around me,  
Desert land on every side,—  
With Thy Spring of Love and  
Gladness  
Lord, my heart is satisfied.

84 *Laban.* S. M.

1 **G**OD doth not bid thee wait,  
To disappoint at last;  
His golden Promises, so great,  
In precept-mould are cast.

2 Soon shall the morning gild  
Thy dark horizon rim;  
Thy heart's desires shall be fulfilled;  
“Wait patiently on Him!”

3 The weary waiting-times  
Are but the muffled peals  
Preluding the celestial chimes  
That hail His chariot-wheels.

4 Trust Him to tune thy voice:—  
In His appointed time, [joice!“  
His “Wait” shall issue in “Re-  
“Wait patiently on Him!”

5 He doth not bid thee wait,  
Like driftwood on the Wave,  
For fickle Chance or changeful Fate  
To ruin or to save.

6 My soul! then trustful be!—  
God's cups o'erflow their brim,—  
My God will keep His Word to me:—  
“Wait patiently on Him!”

85 *Bedford.* C. M.

1 **G**OD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the Sea  
And rides upon the Storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,  
Of never-failing skill, [signs;  
He treasures up His bright de-  
And works His Sovereign Will.

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

- 3 Let fearful saints, fresh courage take!  
The clouds we oft so dread,  
Are big with mercy! and shall break  
In Blessings on our head!
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning Providence  
He hides a smiling Face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour:  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind Unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan Thy work in vain:—  
Thou art Thine own Interpreter,  
And Thou wilt make it plain.

86

*Manoah.*

C. M.

- 1 **G**OD'S thoughts are Love, and  
He is kind  
E'en when we think it not:  
Yet many a faithless anxious mind  
Broods sadly o'er its lot.
- 2 God stems the swelling tide of woes;  
Lifts up whene'er we fall;  
Or when we sink beneath Earth's blows,  
Comes at our earnest call.
- 3 How many fret by day and night,  
And bring more sadness yet;  
As though our God were out of sight,  
As though God could forget!
- 4 Ah no! canst Thou forget Thine own!  
Thine Heart is naught but true:

48

Thou seekest but our good alone:  
Thy Love is ever new.

- 5 Thou knowest well who trust Thee well;  
Our prayer is surely heard;  
Thy Love shall yet all clouds dispel,  
Though Hope be oft deferred.
- 6 Wondrous in Love is Thy true Heart!  
Lord! we will trust Thee still!  
Wegladly choose the better part,—  
Rest in Thy daily Will.

87

*Shorcham.*

8. 8. 8. 4.

- 1 **H**OW strong and sweet my Father's care!—  
The words, like music in the air,  
Come, answering to my whispered prayer,—  
“He cares for thee!”
- 2 The thought great wonder with it brings:  
My cares are all such little things;  
Yet to this truth my glad faith  
“He cares for thee!” [clings,
- 3 And thus I learn to leave my care,  
At His dear Feet in trustful prayer;  
Finding the solace meets methere,  
“He cares for thee!”
- 4 Thus out of darkness cometh light; [might:  
Out of my weakness cometh  
For everything that comes is  
He cares for me! [right!
- 5 For naught can hurt me; shade or shine; [twine;  
All makes faith closer round Thee  
Since Thou with tenderness  
Dost care for me! [divine,

88

*Dolomite Chant.* 6.6.6.6.

- 1 **I** HUNGER and I thirst :  
Jesu, my Manna be !  
Ye Living Water burst  
Out of the rock for me !
- 2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,  
My life-needs doth supply,  
And daily I am fed  
And strengthened from on High.
- 3 Thou true life giving Vine!  
Let me Thy Fulness prove,—  
Grafted my life in Thine,—  
Refreshed each day with Love.
- 4 Rough paths my feet have trod,  
Since first their course began ;  
But Thou hast kept, O God !  
And helped, O Son of Man !
- 5 Yet still the Desert lies  
My pilgrim-feet before ;  
O Living Water ! rise  
Within me evermore !
- 6 So bring me on my way,  
Till faith is lost in sight ;  
When darkness flees away  
At Morning's golden Light

89

*Ellers.* 10.10.10.10.

- I** JOURNEY through a Desert  
sad and wild :—  
Yet is my heart by such sweet  
sense beguiled  
Of Him on Whom I lean,—my  
Strength and Stay !  
I can forget the trials of the way.
- 2 Sense of His Love;—the root of  
every grace  
Which finds in this poor heart a  
dwelling place ;—  
The Sunshine of my soul ! than  
day more bright ! [night !  
And my calm pillow of Repose by

4 H.

- 3 Thoughts too,—of Love's Life in  
this Vale of Tears ;—  
Shewing God's Heart unfolded in  
those years  
Of sinless suffering, and patient  
grace,—  
I love again,—and yet again, to  
trace.
- 4 Thoughts of His Death,—as on  
the Cross I gaze,  
And there behold its sad, yet  
healing rays ;  
Beacon of Love and Grace ! which  
set on high,  
Illumes with heavenly Light the  
tear-dimmed eye.
- 5 Thoughts of His coming,—for that  
joyful Day, [and pray :—  
In patient hope, I long, and watch,  
The Day draws nigh ! the long  
Night's shadows flee ! [be !  
O what a Sunrise will that Coming

90

*Crassellius.* L. M.

- 1 **I** KNOW the Power in whom I  
trust,  
The mighty Arm on which I lean ;  
My hopes in Him can ne'er be lost,  
Who has, through life, my Safe-  
guard been.
- 2 He from His Word will ne'er  
depart,  
His Promises stand ever firm,  
He writes my name upon His  
Heart, [Arm.  
And binds my cares upon His
- 3 My grateful heart would ever  
bow, [adore,  
And all Thy Love and Grace  
That gives rich blessings to me  
now ;  
And bids me hope for more and  
more.

49



## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

4 Lord ! I would ever meekly rest,  
Confiding in that Love's sweet  
grace,  
That what Thy Wisdom doth is  
best,  
And trusting where I fail to trace.

5 Thus will I rest, my Lord in Thee,  
Until I reach Thy blest Abode :—  
More than the world Thou art to  
me,

My Love! my Confidence! my God!

91

*Stubbings.*

*S.S & S.*

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

1 **I**N the secret of His Presence.  
Jesus keeps,—I know not how:  
In the shadow of the Highest  
I am hiding, resting now.  
Stormy winds, His Word fulfilling,  
Beat without, but cannot harm;  
For the Master's Voice comes  
stilling  
Storm and tempest to a calm.

2 In the secret of His Presence,  
All the darkness disappears;  
For a Sun that knows no setting  
Throws a rainbow on my tears.  
So the day grows ever lighter,  
Broadening to the perfect noon;  
And the way grows ever brighter,  
Glory's drawing near, and soon.

3 In the secret of His Presence,  
Never more can foes alarm:  
As the Power of the Highest  
Casts around me His strong  
Arm:  
And that strong Pavilion hides me;  
I am kept from strife of tongues;  
And with Him, whate'er betides  
me,  
Faith can pour forth grateful  
songs.

4 Keep me ever in Thy Presence,  
With its sweet unbroken rest,

50

And its gladness soul-refreshing,  
Making all life's moments  
blest.

So my peace shall flow the deeper,  
Widening as it nears the sea :—  
'Thou my Peace! my mighty  
Keeper!

Keeping mine, and keeping me!

92

*Hollingside.* 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

1 **J**ESUS! Lover of my soul !  
To Thy Bosom I would fly  
When the surging waters roll,  
When the tempest-wind is high.  
Safe with Thee, O Lord, I hide,  
Till the Storm of life is past;  
Safe within that Haven ride;  
Kept by Thee unto the last!

2 Thou, O Christ ! art all I want :  
More than all in Thee I find :—  
Raise the fallen ; cheer the faint ;  
Heal the sick ; and lead the blind.  
Good and Holy is Thy Name !  
I am all unrighteousness :  
Vile and full of Sin I am :  
Thou art full of Truth and Grace!

3 Other Refuge have I none :  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee !  
Me Thou wilt not leave alone ;  
Thou wilt bear and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed ;  
All my help from Thee I bring ;  
Covering my defenceless head  
'Neath the shadow of Thy Wing.

4 Plenteous Grace with Thee is  
found,  
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;  
Let the Healing streams abound ;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of Life the Fountain art !  
Freely I would take of Thee :—  
Springing up within my heart,  
Rise to all Eternity !



93

*Lux Benigna.* 10. 4. 10. 4 10. 10.

1 **L**EAD, kindly Light ! amid the  
encircling gloom  
Lead Thou me on !  
The Night is dark, and I am far  
from Home :  
Lead Thou me on !  
Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask  
to see  
The distant Scene : one step's  
enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd  
that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on !  
I loved to choose and see my path ;  
but now  
Lead Thou me on !  
I loved the garish day, and spite  
of fears  
Pride ruled my will : remember  
not past years.

3 So long Thy Power hath blest me,  
sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and  
torrent, till  
The Night is gone ;  
And with the Morn those loving  
faces smile  
Which I have loved long since,  
and lost awhile.

4 Meanwhile, along the narrow  
rugged Path  
Thyself hast trod,  
Lead, Saviour ! lead me on in  
child-like faith ;  
Home to my God ;  
To rest for ever after earthly  
strife,  
In the calm Light of Resurrection  
Life.

94

*Nauford.* 8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **L**EANING on Thee,—my  
Guide ! my Friend !  
My gracious Saviour ! I am blest !  
World-weary, Thou dost conde-  
To be my Rest ! [scend

2 Loving but Thee ! my soul retires  
From worldly hopes and worldly  
things ;  
On Thee concentrates its desires ;  
To Thee it clings.

3 Leaning on Thee,—in child-like  
faith  
To Thee the future I confide ,  
Each step of Life's untrodden path  
Thy Love shall guide.

4 Loving but Thee,—can I repine ?  
Whatever the loss, or sharp the  
test !  
My will has now become as  
Thine ;  
And Thine is best.

5 Leaning on Thee,—though faint  
and weak ; [nigh ;  
Or watching as the Storm draws  
Thy Promise doth sweet comfort  
speak ;  
" Fear not ! 'tis I ! "

6 Loving but Thee,—the World's  
great charms,  
And all their temptings harm-  
less fall ; [Arms,  
Kept by Thy strong and loving  
Thou art mine All !

95

*Granahan.* S. S. & S.  
8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **M**Y God ! my Father, as each  
day, [way,  
I walk with Thee on life's rough  
O teach me from my heart to say  
" Thy Will be done ! "

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

2 I see not, know not :—all my way,  
With me as night, is to Thee day ;  
But trustfully my heart can say  
“Thy Will be done !”

3 I would so know Thee, that I may  
In acquiescence day by day,  
Find it the sweetest thing to say  
“Thy Will be done !”

4 Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet Spirit for its  
Guest : [rest :—  
My God! to Thee I leave the  
“Thy Will be done !”

96 *Bowmanville.* 8. 8. 8. 6.

1 **O** HOLY Saviour ! Friend un-  
seen ! [me lean ;  
Since on Thine Arm Thou bidd'st  
Grant me, throughout life's vary-  
ing scene,  
The faith to cling to Thee.

2 Blest with this Fellowship divine,  
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er  
repine :—  
E'en as the branches to the Vine,  
My soul would cling to Thee.

3 What though the world deceitful  
prove, [remove ;  
And earthly friends and joys  
With patient uncomplaining love,  
Still would I cling to Thee.

4 Oft when I seem to tread alone  
Some barren waste with thorns  
o'ergrown, [tone,  
Thy voice of Love, in gentlest  
Whispers, “Still cling to Me.”

5 Thou doest all things well, yea,  
best !  
To cleave to Thee is to be blest ;  
For Thou art my strong place of  
Rest !  
And so I cling to Thee.

6 Though faith and hope may long  
be tried,  
I ask not, need not, aught beside  
Thyself, my God !—How satisfied  
The soul that clings to Thee !

97 *St. Cuthbert.* 8. 6. 8. 4.

1 **O** LORD, “my times are in  
Thy Hand :”—  
And Thou,—once crucified,—  
Art now throughout this Pilgrim-  
land  
My Guard and Guide !

2 My times, though wrapt in Life's  
dark Night,  
Or tossed upon its Sea,  
Or basking in some clear Sunlight  
Are all with Thee.

3 I know, since I have seen Thy  
Heart,  
I need not doubt, nor fear ;  
Thy loving Hand can never start  
A needless tear.

4 Just where Thy Cloud may stay  
or move  
I would my Tent should be ;  
And resting in sweet changeless  
Love ;  
Leave all to Thee.

5 Hence trusting on Thy precious  
Will,  
And finding there sweet Rest ;  
I gladly wait, or move on still  
With Thy Peace blest.

6 Till Thy Returning, thus, O Lord,  
I sing my way along ;  
“My times are in Thy Hand,”—  
sweet Word !  
Sweet Hope ! Sweet Song !

98

Watford. 9. 6. 9. 6.

1 **O**N Thee Lord Jesus, strongly  
leaning,  
I calmly onward go ; [ing,  
No cloud, no coldness interven-  
To damp Love's blessed glow.

2 In Thee forever, Lord, abiding,  
I feel that all is well ;  
Within Thy Love for ever hiding,  
Who can my gladness tell ?

3 True Light of light ! for ever shi-  
I hail Thy happy ray ; [ing,  
Bright Sun of suns ! still unde-  
clining,  
'Tis Thou who mak'st my day !

4 Without Thee life and time were  
sadness,  
No fragrance breathes around ;  
With Thee whatever is, brings  
gladness.  
My heart its Home hath found.

5 In Thee, and in Thy true Love  
resting,  
My hand takes hold of Thine ;  
My heart no care no fear molesting,  
Knows that Thou, Lord, art  
mine !

6 My Refuge from each storm that  
rages !  
From wind, and wave, and war ;  
My Home now, and in coming  
For Ever, Evermore ! [ages

99

Tristitia. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

1 **O**NWARD ! ever onward !  
Journeying o'er the Road  
Worn by saints before us ;  
Journeying on to God ;  
Leaving all behind us,  
Forward hastening on ;  
Backward never looking  
Till the Prize is won.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
Lord ! we draw to Thee ;  
Deep in adoration,  
Bending low the knee :  
Thou for our redemption  
Camest on Earth to die ;  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast returned on High.

3 Great and ever greater  
Are Thy Mercies Here ;  
Wondrous and eternal  
Are the glories There !  
Every day that passeth,  
Every hour that flies,  
Tells of Love unfeigned ;  
Love that never dies !

4 Brighter still and brighter  
Glow the western Sun ;  
Shedding all its gladness  
O'er our work that's done ;  
Death will soon be over ;  
Toil and sorrow past ;  
Come, O blessed Saviour !  
Morning bring at last !

100

St. Aidan. 8. 8. 8.

1 **O**UR God ! what though we see  
each day, [decay ;  
Changes and loss, death and  
Thou art the Same ! our Life and  
Stay ! Alleluia !

2 What though fond hopes may  
withered lie [dry ;  
Like autumn leaves all sere and  
Or daylight vanish from our sky !  
Alleluia !

3 What though rude billows round  
us roll, [trol ;  
Thy Voice the tempest can con-  
They ruffle not Faith's tranquil  
soul ! Alleluia !

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

4 What though perplexing times  
 appear ; [things clear ;  
 Thy Word, a lamp, makes all  
 Onward we pass, nor evil fear !  
 Alleluia !

5 What though Sin's "last times"  
 Truth assail ? [avail ?  
 What will their foolish strokes  
 The Word of God can never fail !  
 Alleluia !

6 What though the Darkness deeper  
 grows, [close ;  
 As Sin's long day draws to its  
 "That Blessed Hope" is our  
 Repose ! Alleluia !

101 *Our way. 7. 6. 7. 6.*

1 OUR way is often rugged  
 While here on Earth we roam ;  
 And thorns are in the pathway :  
 But God is leading Home !

(CHORUS.—*With verses 1 and 5.*)

Not far are we from Jordan ;  
 Our Leader soon will come, —  
 The Day-Star of the Morning ! —  
 To take His chosen Home.

2 To Marah's bitter waters  
 We too have murmuring come :  
 But Love the Cup hath sweet-  
 ened : [Home !  
 We know now Who leads

3 When in the Desert weary, —  
 Our God His grace has shown :  
 By resting us at Elim,  
 With sweet foretastes of Home !

4 The riven Rock still follows,  
 Manna and Dew flow down,  
 His bright Cloud finds out rest-  
 ings, [Home !  
 For those whom God leads

5 Some stand to-day on Nebo,  
 The journey nearly done ;  
 And some are in the Valley ;  
 But God is leading Home !

102 *Empty-handed. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

1 PEACE in Jesus ! blessed Pro-  
 mise !

Legacy of changeless Love !  
 Sealed in Blood, and daily wit-  
 nessed

By Thy Spirit from Above.  
 Peace in Jesus ! oh what bless-  
 ing !

Calm and pure, our spirits  
 know ;  
 When, surrendered wholly to  
 Thee, [flow.  
 All our joys. Lord, from Thee

2 Softly glides Siloam's Fountain  
 Through this wide and howling  
 Waste ;

Surest, sweetest Peace affording  
 All, its hallowed streams who  
 taste.

From the conflict, faint and  
 thirsty,

Drink we deep the cup of Love :  
 Oh ! that deeper still our spirits  
 Might Love's endless blessings  
 prove.

3 Peace in Jesus ! though around us  
 Rage the Tempest's angry strife :  
 Though the Deep her fountains  
 open,

O'er them floats the Ark of Life.  
 There Thy weary dove, returning  
 From that dark and trackless  
 Sea, [pinions,

Folds in peace her drooping  
 Sheltered from the storm in  
 Thee.

4 If we meet Earth's scorn and  
 trouble, —

We, but nothingness and sin, —  
 In our conflict with its Darkness ;  
 Or assailed by foe within : —

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

He Who died, now lives for Ever,  
Saves and guards from every  
Ill :—

Jesus still walks on the waters,  
And Commandeth, "Peace !  
be still !"

103 *Stranger. 8. 7. 8. 7.*

1 **R**ISE, my soul ! thy God directs  
thee,  
Stranger hands no more im-  
pede ;  
Onward go, His Strength pro-  
tects thee, [freed.  
Strength that has the captive

2 Light divine surrounds thy going,  
God Himself doth mark the way ;  
Secret blessings, richly flowing,  
Lead to His eternal Day.

3 Though thy way, my soul, seem  
dreary,  
Eagle strength He'll still re-  
new ;  
Garments fresh and feet unwearied,  
Tell how God will bear thee  
through.

4 In thine hours of tribulation,  
Trust, nor ever be dismayed,  
For thy God is strong Salvation !  
Take thy rest beneath His  
shade.

5 Place on Him thy full reliance,  
And, my soul, with courage wait !  
His firm Truth is thine affianced,  
Should thine heart feel deso-  
late.

6 Haste then on from grace to glory ;  
Armed by faith and winged by  
prayer :— [me !  
Lord ! Thy glorious Day's before  
Thine own Hand shall guide me  
here !

104 *Franconia. S.M.*

1 **S**TILL with Thee, O my God !  
I would desire to be ;  
By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Always, my God ! with Thee.

2 With Thee when Dawn comes in  
And calls me back to care ;  
And each returning day begin  
With Thee, my God ! in prayer :

3 With Thee, amidst the crowd  
That throngs the busy Mart,  
To hear Thy Voice 'mid clamours  
loud  
Speak softly to my heart :

4 With Thee when Day is done,  
And Evening calms the mind ;  
The setting as the rising sun  
With Thee my heart would find :

5 With Thee, when Darkness brings  
The signal of repose ;  
Calm, in the shadow of Thy Wings,  
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith  
Abiding, I shall be :  
By day, or night ; in life or death ;  
Always, my God ! with Thee.

105 *Tempted. 4. 6. 12. 6. 6. 12.*

1 **T**EMPTED and tried !  
There is One at my side ;  
And in Him not in vain shall His  
loved ones confide !  
He will save and defend :  
For He loves to the end :—  
O Adorable Master and glorious  
Friend !

*Cho.*—Tempted and tried,  
Yet that One at my side,  
Shall guide me and keep me,  
Though tempted and tried !

2 Tempted and tried !  
Yet the Lord will abide

## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

Mine all faithful Redeemer! my  
 Keeper and Guide!  
 My Shield and my Sword!  
 Mine exceeding Reward!  
 Then enough for the servant to  
 be as his Lord.

- 3 Tempted and tried!  
 Whatso'er may betide,  
 My heart will not doubt Thee,  
 Who for love of me died:—  
 Thy Word will stand good  
 Through fire, field, and flood!  
 And though all else may fail me,  
 Not so will my God.

106 *Southgate. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.*

- 1 **T**HROUGH the Love of God  
 our Saviour,  
 All will be well!  
 Free and changeless His Favour,  
 All, all is well! [us;  
 Precious is the Blood that heals  
 Perfect is the Grace that sealed  
 us; [shield us;  
 Strong the Hand stretched out to  
 All must be well!

- 2 Though we pass through tribula-  
 All will be well! [tion,  
 Ours is such a full Salvation,  
 All, all is well!  
 Happy,—still in God confiding;  
 Fruitful,—if in Christ abiding;  
 Holy,—through the Spirit's  
 All must be well! [guiding;

- 3 We expect a bright To-morrow,  
 All will be well!  
 Faith can sing through days of  
 All, all is well! [Sorrow,  
 On Thy matchless Love relying;  
 Thou our every need supplying,  
 Both in living and in dying,  
 All must be well!

107 *Russia. L.M.*

- 1 **T**HROUGH this Earth's rough  
 and stormy maze,  
 Thine unseen Hand upholds my  
 ways: [trod,  
 I safely tread where Thou hast  
 My true Example! and my God!  
 2 While in this darksome wild I  
 stay [my Way!  
 Be Thou my Light! my Guide!  
 No foes, no danger will I fear,  
 Whilst Thou, Almighty One! art  
 near!

- 3 Thy searching Eye pervades all  
 space: [place:  
 Thy Presence too fills every  
 And whatso'er my lot may be,  
 My spirit cleaveth, Lord, to Thee.

- 4 Better than Life to me Thy  
 Love:— [above!  
 For whom have I in Heaven  
 Or what on Earth compared to  
 Thee?— [me.  
 Dearer than aught Thou art to

- 5 Renouncing every worldly thing;  
 And safe beneath Thy sheltering  
 Wing,  
 The Blessing of my life shall be  
 To find all that I need in Thee!

- 6 My soul rests on Thy faithful  
 Word:—  
 All glory be to Thee my Lord!  
 O wondrous Love! O Grace  
 divine! [Thine!  
 All love, all praise, my God! be

108 *Irene. 8.6.8.4.*

- 1 **T**HY servant heard a sweet  
 Voice say [Thee":—  
 "My Presence goes with  
 O Boon! of all Thy boons the  
 best!  
 Always with me! *Ex. 33:14.*



## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

2 Blest thought! blest rest! where  
 art Thou not? [flee?"  
 "Where from Thy Presence  
 In all my pathis, my work, my  
 couch,  
 Always with me! *Ps. 139:3.*

3 Alone! "and yet not all alone,"  
 Forsaken though was He!—  
 So too Thou art,—alone or crowd,  
 Always with me! *Jn. 16:32.*

4 Throw Thy Search-Light within  
 my heart:  
 Cleanse me in verity!  
 That so Thy Presence may abide;  
 Always with me! *Ps. 139:33.*

5 When all the heart is truly  
 Thine,  
 Thee in all things I see;—  
 How sweet to know, e'en know,  
 Thou art  
 Always with me! *1 Jn. 3:24.*

6 And, what when Thou returnest,  
 Lord?  
 "There shall My servant be."  
 Height of all now and future  
 bliss!—  
 Always with Me! *Jn. 12:26.*

U. B.

109 Naomi. C.M.

1 TO whom my Saviour shall I  
 go,  
 If I depart from Thee? [Woe,  
 My Guide through all this vale of  
 And more than all to me!

2 The World rejects Thy gentle  
 reign;  
 And pays Thy death with  
 scorn:  
 Yea! they would plait Thy crown  
 again,  
 And sharpen every thorn.

3 But I have felt Thy dying Love  
 Breathe gently through my  
 heart,  
 To whisper hope of Joys above:—  
 How can we ever part?

4 Ah no! with Thee I'll walk, till  
 Morn,  
 Or journey to the grave:—  
 To whom, my Saviour can I turn,  
 When only Thou canst save?

5 Oh, the rich Love and Joy divine  
 For me Thou hast in store!  
 For Thou art mine! and I am Thine  
 What can I wish for more!

110 Winchester Old. C.M.

1 WHEN Israel, by Divine com-  
 mand,  
 The pathless Desert trod,  
 They found, though 'twas a  
 barren land,  
 All their resource in God.

2 A cloudy Pillar marked their road,  
 And screen'd them from the  
 heat; [flow'd;  
 From the rift Rock their water  
 Each day from Heaven their  
 meat.

3 Like them, we have a Rest in view,  
 Secure from adverse Powers;  
 Like them, we pass a Desert too;  
 Their faithful God is ours.

4 His Word a Light before us  
 spreads  
 By which our Path we trace;  
 His Love—the Banner o'er our  
 heads!  
 His Presence, our sweet grace!

5 Jesus, the Bread of Life! is given  
 To be our daily Food;  
 We drink a Living Stream from  
 Heaven,  
 Freely supplied of God.



## Pilgrimage and Warfare.

6 The Morn will come, when we  
shall meet

In Thine own Land above ;  
And Thou wilt each glad Pilgrim  
greet

With all Thy wondrous Love!

111

*Irene.*

8.6.8.4.

1 **W**HERE, in this world of Sin  
and Woe,

May weary hearts oppress  
With thoughts of sorrow and of  
Find blessed Rest? [care,

2 In Him, Who, of the Father's  
Love,

The gracious Herald came  
Of Mercy to a guilty world,  
Through His great Name:—

3 In Him, Who, with unsullied  
And guileless spirit, trod [Feet,  
The paths of this unquiet Earth,  
And walked with God:—

4 In Thee, Lord, Who, ascended now  
Art still our truest Friend ;  
Still loving all Thy loved ones  
Unto the end ! [here

5 'Tis only in Thy changeless Love,  
Our trustful spirits, blest  
With Thy most precious Pre-  
sence, find  
Unbroken Rest.

6 In the same track where Thou of  
In daily life hast trod, [old  
Led by Thy grace we find in  
The Peace of God ! [Thee,

112

*St. Aidan.*

8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest  
hour !

Or tremble at the Tempter's  
power !

Jesus is my strong Rock and  
Tower! Alleluia!

58

2 Though hot the fight, why quit  
the field?

Why must I either fly or yield?  
Jesus is my firm Strength and  
Shield! Alleluia!

3 I know not what may soon betide,  
Or how my need shall be supplied  
Jesus is Love! and will provide!  
Alleluia!

4 Though sin would fill me with  
distress,  
The Throne of grace I dare ad-  
dress;  
Jesus is all my Righteousness!  
Alleluia!

5 Though faint my faith, and cold  
my Love,  
No power from Him can me re-  
Jesus is Advocate above ! [move,  
Alleluia!

6 Against me all Ill-Powers com-  
bine,  
But on my side is Power Divine:—  
Thou art my All! and Thou art  
mine! Alleluia!

### God's Love and Grace.

113

*Victory.*

8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **A**CCCEPTED, holy, and com-  
plete!  
For God's Inheritance made meet!  
How true, how glorious, and how  
sweet! Alleluia!

2 In the Beloved—by the King  
Accepted, though not anything  
But forfeit lives had we to bring:  
Alleluia!

3 Perfect in Christ we stand ar-  
rayed; [laid:  
On Him all our transgressions  
We, Righteousness in Him are  
made:— Alleluia!

## God's Love and Grace.

4 In Him from Sin's dread power  
made free;  
Our power for holiness is He;  
That fruitfulness our lives might  
be:—  
Alleluia!

5 Complete in Thee, our glorious  
Head!  
With Thee, our Lord, raised from  
the dead;  
And by Thy mighty Spirit led!  
Alleluia!

6 O Blessed Lord! is this for me!—  
Thence let my whole life hence-  
forth be  
One Alleluia-song to Thee!  
Alleluia!

114 *Retreat.* L.M.

1 **A** WAKE, my soul, in joyful  
lays,  
Proclaim thy great Redeemer's  
praise: [me—  
He justly claims a song from  
His loving-kindness, oh! how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all:  
He saved me from my lost  
estate— [great!  
His Loving-kindness, oh! how

3 When Trouble, like a gloomy  
cloud, [dered loud,  
Has gathered thick and thun-  
He near my soul has always  
stood, [good!  
His Loving-kindness, oh! how

4 Though numerous hosts of mighty  
foes, [oppose,  
Though Earth and Hell my way  
He safely leads my soul along—  
His Loving-kindness, oh! how  
strong!

5 But though I oft have Thee for-  
got  
Thy Loving-kindness changeth  
not!  
And so, constrained by Love, I'll  
praise  
Thy Loving-kindness all my  
days!

115 *Sherwin.* 7.7.7.6.

1 **C**OME now with joy and sing-  
ing!  
Loud Alleluias ringing!  
Our grateful tribute bringing  
To our Almighty Friend!

2 When to this Refuge flying  
As sinners, helpless dying,  
On Christ alone relying,  
We found a welcome there.

3 We found in Him believing,  
Not only guilt-relieving;  
But of His Power receiving,  
Sin's fetters broken too.

4 When floods of Grief were dash-  
ing,  
And waves of Sorrow plashing,  
Light to the Soul came flashing,—  
God's Smile through dark Des-  
pair!

5 In waking, or in sleeping,  
Bright days or nights of weeping,  
Our souls are in Thy keeping;  
While here we wait below.

6 In Thee alone abiding,  
And in Thy Love confiding,  
Safe, as Thy Hand is guiding,  
We gladly onward go.

7 We sing with exultation,  
To Thee our great Salvation!  
Thou art our sure Foundation!  
Our Refuge Evermore!

## God's Love and Grace.

116

*Hebron.*

L.M.

1 **H**OW precious is the Faithfulness,  
[God !  
And loving Patience of our  
How sweet the Promises of Grace,  
Sealed on the Cross in Jesus'  
Blood !

2 Engraved as in eternal brass  
Each loving and sweet Promise  
shines ; [rase  
Nor can the powers of Darkness  
Those mighty everlasting Lines.

3 His every word of Grace is strong  
As that which built the Earth  
and Skies ; [along  
The Voice that rolls the stars  
Speaks all the precious Promises.

4 How oft have Sin and Satan  
strove  
To undermine our faith in Thee :  
But everlasting is Thy Love  
And Thine " I will " is Verity !

5 All else may fail, not so Thy Word :  
Who ever found it insecure ?  
Steadfast art Thou, Eternal Lord !  
And so our hearts rest sweetly sure.

117

*Quam dilecta.*

6.6.6.6.

1 **I** BLESS the Christ of God !  
I rest on Love divine !  
And with glad lip and heart,  
I call the Saviour, mine !

2 His Cross dispels all doubt ;  
I bury all my gloom,  
My sin, and all my fears,  
In Jesus' empty Tomb.

3 I rest then on the ground  
Of Jesus and His Blood :  
For in Him I have found  
The True Eternal Good !

4 Thy Work alone, O Christ !  
Eased all my load of sin ;

Thy Blood alone, God's Lamb !  
Gave me sweet Peace within.

5 Thy Grace alone it was  
That sweet forgiveness spake ;  
Thy Power alone I find  
Can Sin's sore bondage break.

6 And now, my Lord, I long  
Thy glory to behold, [throng  
Whose smile fills all Heaven's  
With ecstasy untold :—

7 That bright, yet tender Smile,  
My sweetest welcome there !  
Shall light the " little while "  
I tarry for Thee here.

118 *Last Rose of Summer,*  
*Re-arranged. 7.6.7.6. D.*

1 **I** COULD not do without Thee,  
O Saviour of the lost !  
Whose precious Blood redeemed  
At such an awful cost,— [me  
Thy Favour, and Thy Power,  
Thy precious Love to me,  
Are my true hope and comfort ;  
And bind me close to Thee.

2 I could not do without Thee,—  
No other friend can read  
The spirit's strange deep longings ;  
Interpreting its need :—  
No human heart could enter  
Each deep recess of mine ;  
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,  
O Blessed Lord, but Thine ?

3 I could not do without Thee,—  
Lift up on me Thy Face :—  
Thy Presence is my Gladness.  
Thy Wings my Hiding-place ;  
And Thou wilt never leave me,  
Tho' waves and winds be high ;  
I know Thou wilt be near me,  
And whisper " It is I."

4 I could not do without Thee,—  
I cannot stand alone ;

## God's Love and Grace.

I have no strength, no goodness ;  
 No wisdom of my own ;  
 But weakness will be Power  
 If leaning upon Thee ;  
 For Thou beloved Saviour !  
 Art All in all to me.

119

*Charity. 8.7.8.7. D.*

1 [T is sweet to trace Christ's Foot-  
 steps  
 Here amidst the Desert sands ;  
 And to bear in mind His Sorrow,  
 Thorn-clad Head and pierced  
 Hands ;  
 And to learn His Love and Power,  
 On the Shore, and on the  
 Wave,  
 By the Well and in the Garden,  
 By the awful Cross and Grave.

2 Now the One Who felt the sorrow  
 Pleads before the Father's  
 Face,  
 Knowing all our needed solace,  
 Claiming all our needed grace.  
 We so faithless and so weary,  
 Serving with impatient will :—  
 He, unwearied in our Service,  
 Gladly ministering still.

3 Girded with the golden girdle,  
 Shining as the mighty Sun,  
 Still Thy piercéd Hands will  
 finish  
 All Thy Work of Love begun :  
 On the night of Thy betrayal :  
 In the glory of Thy Throne ;  
 Still with faithful Patience cleans-  
 ing  
 All defilement from Thine own.

4 When the Father's House re-  
 soundeth  
 With the music and the song,—  
 When Thine own in glorious rai-  
 ment [long :  
 See Thee Who hath loved so

Then for new and blessed service  
 Girt afresh Thou wilt appear ;  
 Still, throughout the endless  
 Ages, [here !  
 Serving those who loved Thee

120 *Passeth Knowledge 10.10.10.10.4.*

[T passeth knowledge, that great  
 Love of Thine, [mine  
 My Saviour, Jesus ! yet this soul of  
 Would of Thy Love, in all its  
 breadth and length,  
 Its height and depth, its everlasting  
 strength,  
 Know more and more.

It passeth praises, that dear Love of  
 Thine, [mine,  
 My Saviour, Jesus ! yet this heart of  
 Would sing that Love, so full, so  
 rich, so free ! [as me,  
 Which brings a rebel sinner, such  
 Nigh unto God.

3 But though I cannot sing, or tell,  
 or know [here below ;  
 The fulness of Thy Love while  
 My empty vessel I may freely  
 bring :— [living Spring !  
 O Thou who art, of Love, the  
 My vessel fill.

4 O fill me, Jesus, Saviour ! with  
 Thy Love, [Fount above ;  
 Draw me unto Thyself, the  
 So that I may in simple faith  
 draw nigh,  
 And never to another fountain fly,  
 But unto Thee.

5 And when my Saviour, Thy dear  
 Face I see, [low the knee,  
 And at Thy sacred Feet bend  
 Then Thy great Love in all its  
 breadth and length,  
 And height and depth and ever-  
 lasting strength,  
 I'll fully know.

## God's Love and Grace.

121 *Such a Friend.* 8.7.8 7. D.

1 I'VE found a Friend; oh, such  
a Friend!

He loved me ere I knew Him;  
He drew me with the cords of  
Love, [Him.

And thus He bound me to  
And 'round my heart still closely  
twine [sever;

Those ties which nought can  
For I am His and He is mine,  
Forever and forever!

2 I've found a Friend; oh, such a  
Friend!

He bled, He died to save me!  
And not alone the gift of Life,

But His Own Self He gave me!  
Naught that I have, my own I

I hold it for the Giver; [call,  
My heart, my strength, my life,

my all,

Are His, and His forever!

3 I've found a Friend; oh, such a  
Friend!

So kind, and true, and tender;  
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,

So mighty a Defender! [well,  
From Thee, Who lovest me so

What Power my soul can  
sever! [Hell?

Shall Life or Death, or Earth or  
Lord! I am Thine forever!

122 *Joy in Sorrow.* S. S. & S.  
7. 6. 7. 6.

1 I'VE found a Joy in sorrow,  
A secret Balm for pain,

A beautiful to-morrow  
Of Sunshine after rain;

I've found a Branch of healing  
Near every bitter spring,

∴ A whispered Promise stealing  
O'er every broken string. ∴

62

2 I've found a glad Hosanna  
For every woe and wail;  
A handful of sweet Manna,  
When grapes of Eschol fail;  
I've found a Rock of Ages,  
When Desert wells are dry;  
∴ And after weary stages,  
I've found an Elim nigh. ∴

3 An Elim with its coolness,  
Its fountains and its shade;  
A Blessing in its fulness,  
When buds of promise fade.  
O'er tears of soft contrition,  
I've seen a Rainbow light;  
∴ A Glory and fruition,  
So near,—yet out of sight. ∴

4 My Saviour! Thee possessing,  
I have the Joy, the Balm,  
The Healing and the Blessing,  
The Sunshine and the Psalm;  
The Promise for the tearful,  
The Elim for the faint;  
∴ The Rainbow for the fearful,  
The Glory for the saint! ∴

123 *Mighty Love.* S.S. & S.  
11. 11. 11. 11.

1 I ONCE was a wanderer far  
from my God, [ways I trod:  
I knew not His Love, and in Sin's  
I cared naught for Truth; nor  
from Sin to be free;  
My crucified Saviour was nothing  
to me!

*Cho.*—Once nothing to me,  
But now All things I need  
I find Him to be!

2 When God's grace aroused me,  
as Light streamed within;  
In dismay I sank down, for so  
great seemed my sin;  
But Light showed me One lifted  
up on the Tree;  
And I fled to Christ Jesus,—a  
Saviour for me!

## God's Love and Grace.

3 My fears took to wing at the sight of His Love ;  
And Peace filled my heart as I looked up Above :  
I drank of the Fount of Life, precious and free ;  
And now my Lord Jesus is All things to me.

4 My Lord! and my Glory! my Life! and my Light !  
My Gladness! my Strength o'er Sin's hateful might!  
Blest be Thy great Name ! who wast slain on the Tree!  
For all Thou hast done ; and wilt yet do for me !

W. B.

*Suggested by McCheyne's Hymn, "I once was a stranger, etc."*

124

Hamburg. L. M.

1 JESUS !—how much that Name unfolds  
To every opened Heaven-taught ear ; [holds  
The pardoned sinner's memory  
None other name as half so dear.

2 It tells of One who loved us first  
'Mid all our ruin, woe, and sin ;  
And brought the Water for our thirst,  
It cost His Blessed Life to win.

3 Sweet Name ! it speaks a life of Love, [borne ;  
Reproach, and Sorrows, meekly  
It tells of Sympathy above ;  
It bids us cease to doubt and mourn

4 It tells us what our Father hath  
Of Love and Truth for every day ;  
And though we tread a darksome Path ; [way!  
Yields His true Sunshine all the

5 Sweet name! what fragrancy it hath  
To gladden this life's thorny road :  
What power to smoothe the rugged path  
In which we onward walk with God.

6 It shows us God in all His grace  
That He, in Christ as Man could shew ; [trace,  
O that we may Thy Footsteps  
And in Thy Likeness daily grow !

125

Wareham. L. M.

1 JESUS ! my Saviour and my L rd !  
What sweetness in Thy Name is stored !  
So dark and hopeless is no grief  
But Thy Sweet Name can bring relief.

2 In Thee have I, howe'er distrest,  
Found Refuge, Counsel, Aid, and Rest ;  
I cannot, Lord, forsaken be ;  
For none are such who trust in Thee.

3 Whene'er I do but think of Thee,  
Thy dews drop down, and solace me ; [Friend !  
While I trust only Thee, my  
Thy Comforts and Thy Peace descend.

4 Jesus ! my Rock! my Light! my Joy ! [stroy !  
My Treasure nought can e'er de-  
No words, no song, that I can frame [Name !  
Speak half the Fulness of Thy

5 In Thee lie depths of Joy untold,  
Far richer than Earth's richest gold ; [may frown:—  
If Thou but smile, the World  
Jesus ! my Life ! my All ! my Crown !



## God's Love and Grace.

126

*Claribel.* 7. 7. 7. 6.

**J**ESU ! Prince of Life and Light !  
Dwelling now in Glory bright ;  
Gifted with all Grace and Might :—  
Alleluia ! Jesu !

Raised from Death, Thou didst  
ascend

Still the same, the Sinner's Friend ;  
Faithful, loving to the end :—

Alleluia ! Jesu !

Still the same ! No change in Thee,  
Friend of tenderest sympathy !

Bearing our infirmity :—

Alleluia ! Jesu !

Only Balm for souls distressed !  
Sweetest Heart's-ease ! Calmest  
Rest !

Joy ! and Peace ! and all that's blest :

Alleluia ! Jesu !

Soon, Lord, Thou wilt come again,  
As the King of kings to reign :

Till no enemy remain !

Alleluia ! Jesu !

Thou, our Life ! our Truth ! our Way !

Grant us grace, that so we may

Be found worthy of That Day,

We beseech Thee, Jesu !

127

*Cabello.* C. M.

**J**ESUS ! the very thought of  
Thee

With sweetness fills the breast ;

But sweeter far Thy Face to see,

And in Thy Presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can  
frame,

Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than Jesu's  
Name,

The Saviour of mankind !

64

3 O Hope of every contrite heart !  
O Joy of all the meek ! [art,  
To those who fall how kind Thou  
How good to those who seek !

4 But what to those who find ? Ah,  
this

Nor tongue nor pen can show :

The Love of Jesus, what it is

None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus ! our only Joy be Thou,

As Thou our Prize wilt be ;

In Thee be all our glory now,

And through Eternity !

128

*Sawley.* C. M.

**J**ESUS ! these eyes have never  
seen

That radiant Form of Thine ;

The Veil of sense hangs dark be-  
tween

Thy blessed Face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,

Yet Thou art oft with me :

And Earth has ne'er so dear a spot

As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that  
comes unsought,

When slumbers o'er me roll,

Thine Image ever fills my  
thoughts,

And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet, though I have not seen,  
and still

Must rest in faith alone,

I love Thee, gracious Lord, and  
will,

Unseen, but not unknown.

5 If Death these mortal eyes should  
seal,

And still this throbbing heart ;

The Morning Light shall Thee re-

All glorious as Thou art ! [veal



129

*Come Ye Disconsolate.*

11. 10. 11. 10.

- 1 JESUS! Thou "Gift of God!"  
 Gift to the lowly;  
 Fount of the blessed Life! free  
 to His poor;  
 We too would learn of Thee,  
 Saviour most Holy! [evermore.  
 How to draw daily th's Life,
- 2 Thou art the Love of God! Love  
 which o'erfloweth,  
 Pure, inexhaustible, "Sent"  
 from above! [vary sheweth,  
 For the great Heart of God, Cal-  
 Knows no poor sinner, whom  
 He doth not love.
- 3 Thou art the Rest of God! Rest  
 for the weary! [true?  
 Was ever mother so tender and  
 Sweet are Thy golden words,  
 wondrously cheery! [I you!"  
 "She may forget, but not so will
- 4 Ever compassionate! gracious  
 "Al-Shedi"! [the sea!  
 Fount everflowing o'er, vast as  
 O Thou most loving One! ever  
 most ready  
 With Might to bless us; "Lord!  
 Who is like Thee!"

W. B.

130

*Mozart.*

L. M.

- 1 JESUS! Thou Joy of loving  
 hearts! [Light of men!  
 Thou Fount of life! Thou  
 from the best bliss that Earth  
 imparts,  
 We turn unfilled to Thee again.
- 2 Thy Truth unchanged hath ever  
 stood: [call,  
 Thou savest those that on Thee

\**Heb. Gen. 17:1, lit. God Bountiful,  
 or Pouring-forth.*

5 H.

- To them that seek Thee Thou  
 art good, [all!  
 To them that find Thee, All in
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living  
 Bread!  
 And long to feast upon Thee still;  
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain  
 Head, [to fill.  
 And thirst, our souls from Thee
- 4 Restful: our spirits yearn for Thee,  
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast:  
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile  
 we see; [Thee fast.  
 Blest, when our faith can hold
- 5 O Saviour! whilst on Earth we  
 stay, [bright:—  
 Make all our moments calm and  
 But come, Lord! chase the Night  
 away; [Light!  
 Shed over the world Thy holy

131

*Stella.* 8 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

- JESUS, Thy boundless Love to me  
 No thought can reach, no tongue  
 declare;  
 O, knit my thankful heart to Thee,  
 And reign without a rival there!  
 Loved Thee from Thine own abode,  
 And for me flowed in precious Blood!
- Thy Love, how cheering in its ray!  
 All fear before its Presence flies;  
 Care, anguish, sorrow melt away  
 Where'er its healing beams arise!  
 Thine is a Love without alloy;—  
 My Crown! my Treasure! and my  
 Joy!
- What in Thy Love possess I not?  
 My Star by night! my Sun by day!  
 My Spring of Life when parched  
 with drought!  
 My Wine to cheer! my Bread to stay!  
 O let Thy Love most sweetly bind  
 And mould me wholly to Thy Mind!

65

## God's Love and Grace.

Thy Love, in suffering, is my Peace!  
 Thy Love, in weakness, is my  
 Strength!  
 And when Death's dominance shall  
 cease, [at length;  
 When Thou shalt come from Heaven  
 Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be  
 For ever satisfied with Thee!

132

*Lyte.* 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

- 1 **J**ESUS! Thy Name I love  
 All other names above;  
 Jesus! my Lord!  
 For Thou art All to me!  
 No one to please I see,  
 Nothing apart from Thee,  
 Jesus! my Lord!
- 2 Thou, Blessed Son of God!  
 Hast bought me with Thy Blood!  
 Jesus! my Lord!  
 Oh, how great is Thy Love,  
 All other loves above,  
 Love that I daily prove,  
 Jesus! my Lord!
- 3 When unto Thee I flee  
 Thou wilt my Refuge be,  
 Jesus! my Lord!  
 What need I now to fear?  
 What earthly grief or care?  
 Since Thou art always near;  
 Jesus! my Lord!
- 4 Soon Thou wilt come again!  
 Then no more sigh or pain,  
 Jesus! my Lord!  
 Then, Thy blest Face I'll see!  
 'Then, I shall like Thee be!  
 Then, Evermore with Thee!  
 Jesus! my Lord!

133

*Bradbury.* 8. 8. 8. 6.

- 1 **J**UST as I am, without one plea,  
 But that Thy Blood was shed  
 for me, [to Thee;  
 And that Thou bidd'st me come  
 O Lamb of God! I come.

- 2 Just as I am—Thou dost receive,  
 Dost welcome, pardon, cleanse,  
 relieve,  
 Because Thy Promise I believe;  
 O Jesu! Lamb of God!
- 3 Just as I am—if tossed about  
 With trouble, or assailed by doubt,  
 By fears within, fightings with—  
 O Lamb of God! I come. [out;
- 4 Just as I am—poor, sinful, blind;  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find;  
 O Jesu! Lamb of God!
- 5 Just as I am—of Thy sweet Love  
 All its constraining power to  
 prove; [above;  
 To draw my heart to things  
 O Lamb of God! I come.
- 6 Just as I am—I cleave to Thee,  
 Until "that Day" Thy Face I see;  
 When just as Thou art I shall  
 O Jesu! Lamb of God! [be!

134

*Evan.* C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus! are we one with  
 Thee?  
 O Grace! O depth of Love!  
 We Thee we died upon the Tree!  
 In Thee we live Above!
- 2 Such was Thy grace, that for our  
 sake [down;  
 Thou didst from Heaven come  
 Thou didst of flesh and blood par-  
 In all our sorrows one! [take,
- 3 Our sins, our griefs, in Love  
 divine,  
 Borne by Thee to the Tree:—  
 Baptized into that death of Thine,  
 We now are risen with Thee!
- 4 O wondrous long-hid Mystery!  
 To seers of old unknown:—  
 Thou art in us, and God in Thee,  
 Perfected into One!

## God's Love and Grace.

- 5 And wondrous is the Plan of Love !  
 That Earth, some day, may see,  
 Thou, Who wast sent down from  
 Above  
 Loved us, as God loved Thee !
- 6 Teach us, O Lord ! to show and  
 This wondrous Mystery ! [own  
 That Thou with us art truly one,  
 And we are one with Thee !  
 (*Jn. 17 ; 21-23*).

135 *St. Stephen.* C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus when I seek to  
 Thee,  
 And prove Thy Love and Grace ;  
 My gladsome spirit longs to see  
 Thee, Saviour, face to Face !
- 2 Now, through the Wilderness I  
 tread,  
 A barren, thirsty ground,  
 With thorns and briars over-  
 spread ;  
 Where foes and snares abound.
- 3 But in Thy Love my heart finds  
 rest,  
 And my glad song I'll raise,  
 As with Thee satisfied and blest,  
 My soul o'erflows with praise.
- 4 Thou art my Rock ! my Rest ! my  
 Shield !  
 My Wisdom ! Power ! and Light !  
 To meet Thee here doth ever  
 yield  
 Unchanging, fresh delight.
- 5 But if on Earth sweet streamlets  
 flow  
 To faith, from out the Throne ;  
 What must it be to fully know  
 All Thou art to Thine own !
- 6 My Saviour ! draw me by Thy  
 Closer to follow Thee ; [Love  
 Till, raised "That Day" to Thee  
 above,  
 Thy Presence I shall see.

136 *Sychar.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

- 1 **L**OVE and Grace ! what words  
 Of sweetness !—  
 Glory be to God on High !—  
 As we see Christ in God's purpose,  
 Came, for Man to live and die !
- 2 Love was His pure motive-power,  
 From which Man's salvation  
 came !  
 And the Father's gracious Mercy  
 Flows through Jesus' death and  
 shame !
- 3 Not to purchase that sweet Mercy  
 Did the Saviour shed His  
 Blood ;  
 But to shew Man, that for Ever,  
 Quenchless is the Love of God !
- 4 Now, in Thy most wondrous  
 purpose,  
 Far, far reaching o'er man's  
 ken !  
 Thy true Seed are called in Favour,  
 Source of Blessing to all men !
- 5 Chosen, ere a world's foundation ;  
 Object of His Heart's delight !  
 O what Love the Father bears us !  
 O how precious in His sight !
- 6 O this wondrous Love and  
 Favour !  
 Thine Elect and Christ are One !  
 Glory to the Eternal Father !  
 Glory through Thee ! glorious.  
 Son !

W. J.

137 *Bullinger.* 8. 5. 8. 3.

- L**OVE of God ! O wondrous Story !  
 Love from Ages past !  
 Love, so patient and so changeless !  
 To the last !  
 Love, whose light to us is brighter  
 Than the brightest here ;

## God's Love and Grace.

Scattering every Earth-born shadow,

Melting fear !

Told on Earth amid the guilty ;  
Whispered to the sad ;

It is winning, all constraining,  
Making glad !

Seen by Man amid Time's ruins,  
Known, though but in part, —  
O what Light on life's dark pages  
To the heart !

Lord, Thy Love thus sweetly draws  
As we trace it o'er. [us  
Leads us on to love Thee, trust Thee,  
And adore !

Soon we hope to see Thee coming,  
Glorious from Above ;  
O what joy to know then fully,  
Thou art Love !

**138** *Mine. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

1 **M**INE! What rays of glory bright  
Now upon the Promise shine !  
I have found the Lord, my Light!  
I am His, and He is mine !

*Cho.*—Mine, yes mine! my soul, O wonder!  
I am His, and He is mine!

2 Mine, no more the crimson stains !  
Here I see them blotted out ;  
Mine, no more Sin's slavish chains !  
And no more its fear and doubt.

3 Mine! The Promise cannot change !  
Mine! tho' oft my eyes are dim:  
Naught can from His Love estrange [Him.  
Those who place their trust in

4 Mine! tho' oft my hand may fail,  
He is strong and holds me fast ;  
By His Blood I shall prevail,  
See, and be like Him at last !

5 Mine! when Christ Death's grasp  
shall break ;  
'Mid those glories all divine !  
Satisfied I shall awake ; [mine !  
Clasp His feet, and call Him

**139** *Naomi. C. M.*

1 **M**Y blessed Saviour ! is Thy Love  
So great, so full, so free ?  
Therefore, I give my love, my heart,  
My life, my all, to Thee.

2 I love Thee for the glorious Worth  
Which in Thyself I see ;—  
I love Thee for that shameful Cross  
Thou hast endured for me.

3 Though in the very form of God,  
With Heavenly glory crowned :  
Thou would'st partake of flesh  
and blood,  
Beset with troubles round.

4 Thou would'st like wretched Man  
be made  
In every thing but sin ;  
That we as like Thee might become,  
As we unlike had been.

5 And yet for us Thou wast made  
sin,  
That we might thus be made  
The righteousness of God in Thee ;  
And gloriously arrayed !

6 O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul  
The memory of Thy Love ;  
And Thy dear Name shall still to  
A grateful odour prove ! [me

**140** *Belmont. C. M.*

**M**Y God, how wonderful Thou art !  
Thy Majesty how bright !  
How beautiful Thy Mercy Seat  
In depths of burning Light !

## God's Love and Grace.

Of what surpassing excellence  
Must be Thy Presence, Lord !  
By Cherubim, and Seraphim,  
And all the Host adored !

How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be !  
Thy perfect Wisdom, boundless  
Power,  
And awful Purity !

Yet I may love Thee, gracious Lord !  
Almighty as Thou art ;

For Thou hast stooped to win of  
The love of my poor heart. [me

No earthly father loves like Thee !  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast  
With me, Thy sinful child. [done

My Saviour ! Wonderful Thou art !  
Changeless, Eternal Friend !  
On Thee I stay my trusting heart,  
Till faith in Vision end.

141 *Remember Me.* C. M.

MY God I love Thee :—not be-  
cause  
I hope for Life with Thee ;  
Nor yet because who love Thee not  
Anathema will be.

Thou, O my Saviour ! Thou didst me  
Upon Thy Cross embrace ;  
For me didst bear the nails and  
thorns ;  
And manifold disgrace ;

And griefs and pains and scorn like-  
And sweat of agony ; [wise ;  
Yea, Death itself ; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy !

Then why O blessed Jesu Christ !  
Should I not well love Thee ?  
Not for the sake of winning Life,  
Nor merely wrath to flee :—

Not from the hope of gaining aught,  
Nor seeking a reward ;  
But as Thyself hast loved me ;—  
Thou ever-loving Lord !

So would I love Thee, Wondrous  
Lord !

Because Thou first loved me !—  
All Glory, Blessing, Honour, Power,  
Be Thine eternally !

142

*Tallis.*

C. M.

1 MY God ! the Spring of all my  
joys !  
The Source of my delight !  
My Gladness that has no alloys,  
And scatters Fear's dark night !

2 In darkest shades if Thou appear  
My dawning is begun ;  
Thou art my soul's bright Morn-  
ing Star !  
Thou art my Shield and Sun !

2 O Fount of unexhausted Love !  
Eternal Light divine !  
Let me Love's streams of sweet-  
ness prove,  
And make Light's wonders  
mine.

4 In all Thine overflowing grace  
From Thy rich Fulness give ;  
That I may ever seek Thy Face,  
To find which is to live !

5 Let Thy great Love my heart in-  
flame,  
To live as in Thy sight ; [aim ;  
Thy praise, be this my highest  
Thy smile, my chief delight.

6 Thus would I tread the narrow way.  
My light Thy living Word ;  
Until I see Thy glorious Day,  
My sovereign loving Lord !



## God's Love and Grace.

143

*Belmont.*

C.M.

1 **M**Y God ! what cords of Love  
are Thine !  
How gentle, yet how strong !  
Thy Truth and Grace their  
strength combine  
To draw my soul from wrong.

2 My Blessed Saviour's precious  
Blood

Doth cleanse my sin away :  
And 'mid the war of fire and flood  
"My Strength is as my day."

3 Comfort, through all this Vale of  
In rich profusion flows : [Tears  
And all the needs of growing years  
Thy Providence bestows.

4 Thy loving smile most gracious  
Lord,

My joy and strength shall be,  
Till I shall hear, "That Day,"  
Thy Word  
That bids me rise to Thee.

5 Drawn by such cords I onward  
move,

Till face to Face we meet,  
And captive, in the chains of Love,  
Embrace my Conqueror's Feet!

6 Then shall Thy Love and Power  
The Glory I shall see : [impart  
And I shall love with perfect  
For all Thy Love to me! [heart,

144

*Heart-Resting.*

C. M.

1 **M**Y heart is resting, O my God !  
I will give thanks and sing,  
My heart is at the secret Source  
Of every precious thing.

2 But the frail vessel Thou hast  
made,

No hand but Thine shall fill :  
The waters of the earth have failed,  
And I am thirsting still.

3 I thirst for springs of Heavenly  
Life,

And here all-day they rise :—  
I seek the treasure of Thy Love,  
And close at hand it lies.

4 I have a heritage of Joy,  
That yet I cannot see ; [mine,  
Thy Hand, that bled to make it  
Is keeping it for me.

5 Thine is a certainty of Love,  
That hath made all things  
mine ; [Thee,  
That draws my captive will to  
And makes it one with Thine.

6 And so my heart is resting  
Lord,

Yea, satisfied with Thee :  
And Thou wilt strengthen me with  
That Thine abode it be. [might,

7 And Thy "new song" is in my  
mouth,

To heart's glad music set :—  
Glory to Thee for all the grace  
I have not tasted yet !

145

*Sheffield.*

S. M.

1 **M**Y Saviour ! Thou hast taught  
A grateful heart to sing ;  
While sheltering my weary soul  
Beneath Thy loving Wing.

2 I praise Thee for Thine Arm  
Which round my feeble frame  
Has ever and anon been thrown,  
And still abides the Same.

3 I praise Thee for that Grace  
Which broke my heart of stone,  
O'ercame its self-will and desires,  
And made it all Thine own.

4 I praise Thee for Thy Love ;  
Its bonds still hold me fast :  
And Thou, Who didst the work  
Wilt keep me to the last. [begin,

## God's Love and Grace.

5 I praise Thee for Thy Word  
Of Promises so sweet ;  
And trustfully and gladly cast  
Myself at Thy dear Feet.

6 My life is hid with Thee :—  
O wondrous Truth and Grace !  
I wait "That Day" when I shall  
rise,  
And thank Thee face to Face !

**146** *Bullinger.* 8. 5. 8. 3.

**N**ONE on Earth, and none in  
Blessed Lord, I see ; [Heaven  
None to fill my soul's deep yearning:  
None like Thee !

Lamb of God ! the Cross enduring,  
Thou hast set me free !  
And hast won my heart's affection:  
None like Thee !

Thou whose glory fills the Heavens!  
Abide Thou Lord, in me ; [come,  
None, henceforth, my heart shall wel-  
None like Thee !

Storms may beat ; and friends for-  
sake me.

Straight to Thee I flee,  
Shelter sure for heart-sore pil-  
None like Thee ! [grins !

All in all ! Eternal Treasure !  
Thine the glory be ! [Heaven ;  
Treasure for this Earth, for  
None like Thee !

Alleluias, sweetly blending  
Through Eternity !  
Swell this strain of heart's glad  
music ;—  
None like Thee !

**147** *Tallis.* C. M.

**O** JESU! King most wonderful!  
Thou Conqueror renowned!  
Thou Sweetness most ineffable !  
In whom all joys are found.

2 Lord ! we confess Thy precious  
Name :

Thy wondrous Love adore :  
And seeking Thee, ourselves  
inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.

3 When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then Truth begins to shine ;  
Then worldly vanities depart ;  
Then kindles Love divine.

4 O Jesu ! Light of all below !  
Thou Fount of living Fire !  
Surpassing all the joys we know  
And all we can desire ;

5 Abide with us, and let Thy Light  
Shine, Lord, in every heart ;  
Dispel the darkness of our Night ;  
And Love to all impart.

6 Thee, Lord, our grateful voices  
bless ;  
Thee, would we love alone ;  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine own.

**148** *Venice.* S. M

**O** LORD, my sweetest springs,  
In Thy great Love I find ;  
While from that Fount the Spirit  
brings  
Its treasures to my mind.

2 Here Love may meet kind heart  
But not a heart like Thine ;—  
Lord from Thy Love I cannot part,  
Nor canst Thou part with mine !

3 My future path is free  
From fretful anxious care ;  
For Love has plann'd that path for me  
And will its burdens bear.

4 Thy wondrous Love to me,  
Shed in my heart abroad ;  
Afresh rekindles Love to Thee,  
My ever-loving Lord !



## God's Love and Grace.

5 Nought count I now as strange,  
Though trials be my lot ;  
For while Earth's loves and friend-  
ships change,  
Thy Friendship changeth not.

6 O Lord, Thy tender smile  
Shall banish Care and Fear ;  
And cheer me through the "little  
I'm waiting for Thee here. [while"

149

*Siloam.*

C. M.

1 O LORD, Thou needest me, as I  
Need Thee, Thou Power  
Divine ! [Christ !  
A life and Love like Thine, O  
Needed all ills like mine.

2 Thy Love shone through mine  
enmity  
As stars through depth of night :  
Thy Patience needed all my ills  
To manifest its might.

3 Couldst Thou have shewn Thy  
Mercy sweet  
But through our contrite tears ?  
Or Thy great Pity ? were it not  
For our sad sighs and cares.

4 Thy Wealth needs my necessities ;  
Thy Power my poor weak arm ;  
Thy Fulness needs my emptiness ;  
Life's storms, Thy peaceful Calm

5 And thus the Fountain of all Good  
Needs ills and wants like mine,  
To manifest to Heaven and  
Its Graces so Divine ! [Earth

6 But when sad ill has wrought  
Thine end,

Its day, though long and sore,  
Shall close and the glad Worlds  
shall know [Amen.

Its name and form No More !

W. B.

(Suggested by Bonar's Hymn, "Earth  
with its vales and hills,"

150

*Russia.*

L. M.

1 O LOVE of God ! how strong  
and true :  
Eternal and yet ever new :  
Uncomprehended and unbought :  
Beyond all knowledge and all  
thought !

2 O wide-embracing wondrous Love !  
We read Thee in the Heaven  
above,

We read Thee in the Earth below,  
In sea, in air, in streams that flow.

3 We read Thee best in Him Who  
came

To bear for us the Cross of shame ;  
Sent by the Father from on High  
Our life to be, our death to die.

4 O Love ! what a sad path It trod,  
To bring us back again to God !  
But touched by Grace, so great  
so free, [love Thee."

"Because Thou first loved, we

5 O Heavenly Love ! how precious  
In days of weariness and ill [still,  
Thou art, 'mid all our helplessness,  
To heal, to comfort, and to bless !

6 O Love ! our Lord ! our God ! our  
Stay !

In all the troubles of life's way :—  
Eternal Love ! In Thee we rest :  
Forever safe ! forever blessed !

151

*Last Rose of Summer,*

*Re-arranged. 7.6.7.6. D.*

1 O N Thee my heart is resting !  
Ah, this is Rest indeed !  
What else, Almighty Saviour !  
Can a poor sinner need ?

With Thee my soul unfettered  
Has risen from the dust ;

Thy Life is all my treasure ;

Thy Word is all my trust.

## God's Love and Grace.

2 Through me Thou gentle Master!  
 Thy purposes fulfil ;  
 For I am bound forever  
 To Thy most blessed Will :—  
 Thy Word is all my Wisdom ;  
 Thy Love is all my stay ;  
 Thy Promise is my Anchor ;  
 Thy Will my rest each day.

3 When clouds are darkest round  
 me, [near,  
 Thou, Lord, art then most  
 My drooping faith to quicken ;  
 My weary soul to cheer :  
 What, though I be but weakness,  
 My strength is not in me :  
 The neediest of Thy loved ones  
 Has all things, having Thee !

4 Of Earthly love and blessing  
 Should every stream run dry,  
 Thy Grace shall still be with me,  
 By which to live or die !  
 'Tis Thou hast made me happy ;  
 'Tis Thou hast set me free ;  
 To whom shall I give glory  
 For ever ? but to Thee !

152 *Sychar.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 **O**NCE the World enslaved and  
 charmed me  
 With its lovely things of sense ;  
 With their sweetness sin deceived  
 me, [thence.  
 That I should not turn from

2 What has stript the fascination  
 From the idols of the Earth ?  
 Not the sense of right and duty,  
 But the sight of peerless  
 Worth.

3 Not the crushing of those Idols,  
 With aught of its void and  
 smart ; [ful,—  
 But that power so sweetly force-  
 The unveiling of His Heart.

4 Who extinguishes Night's taper  
 Till they hail the rising Sun !  
 Who discards the garb of Winter  
 Till the Summer has begun ?

5 'Tis that Look that melted Peter ;  
 'Tis that Face that Paul once  
 saw ;  
 'Tis that Heart that wept with  
 Mary ;  
 Can alone from idols draw.

6 Thou canst draw, and fill with  
 gladness,  
 Till the cup o'erflows the brim :  
 O Revealer of His Beauty !  
 Shew us more and more of Him.

153 *Only Thee.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 10.

1 **O**NLY Thee my soul's Re-  
 deemer ! [side !  
 Whom have I in Heaven be-  
 Whom on Earth with Love so  
 tender  
 All my wandering steps would  
 guide ?— [Thee !  
 Only Thee ! loving Saviour ! only

2 Only Thee ! no joy I covet  
 But the joy to know Thee  
 mine : [ance  
 Joy that gives the blest assur-  
 Thou hast owned and sealed  
 me Thine.— [Thee !  
 Only Thee ! loving Saviour ! only

3 Only Thee ! I ask no other,  
 Thou art more than all to me ;  
 Life, or health, or creature-  
 comfort,  
 Lord ! I yield them all to Thee.  
 Only Thee ! loving Saviour ! only  
 Thee !

4 Only Thee ! through Thy blest  
 Spirit,  
 Gladness ! Treasure of my life !

## God's Love and Grace.

With my heart in Thy communion

I am kept from worldly strife.  
Only Thee! loving Saviour! only  
Thee!

- 5 O, the height of Thy great Mercy!  
O, the depth of Thy sweet Love!  
O, the breadth of Thy vast purpose!  
Only Thee! Here and Above!—  
Only Thee! wondrous Saviour!  
only Thee!

154

*Bishopthorpe. C. M.*

- 1 OUR God! we would delight in  
Thee;  
And on Thy Grace depend;  
To Thee in every trouble flee;  
Our sure unfailing Friend!
- 2 When human Cisterns are all dried  
Thy Fulness is the same.  
May we with this be satisfied,  
And glory in Thy Name.
- 3 Why should we thirst for aught  
below,  
Whilst Thou Thyself art near?  
A Fountain which doth ever flow  
The fainting heart to cheer.
- 3 Thou Who hast made our life  
secure,  
Wilt all our needs provide;  
Whilst Thou art rich, can we be  
poor?  
What can we need beside?
- 4 Lord! grant to us that precious  
faith,  
To live within the Veil: [saith,  
To rest on what Thou art and  
Whose Word can never fail.
- 5 That so delighting thus in Thee,  
True shall we find Thy Word,  
Thou wilt Thyself our Treasure  
All our Desire, O Lord! [be.

155

*Redhead 76. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

- 1 ROCK of Ages! cleft for me,  
Grace hath hidden me in Thee!  
Chosen ere the World began:  
Called, as in Sin's way I ran:  
First-fruits of Thy Mercy free:  
Thou art All in all to me!  
*2 Th 2:13.*
- 2 I, but wretchedness indeed!  
Thy wealth meets my utmost need:  
Raiment, eye-salve, and tried gold,  
Oh, the half cannot be told!  
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
Thou my All in all must be!  
*Rev 3:17,18*
- 3 In that Cleft by grace I stand;  
Covered by Thy mighty Hand!  
Seeing Thee, Though but in part;  
Sharing all Thy Wealth of Heart  
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
All in all! I worship Thee!  
*Ex. 33:21—34:5-8.*
- 4 Trusting Thee, O matchless Love!  
Loving Thee all things above;  
Waiting till I see Thy Face,—  
O sweet Morn! speed on apace!—  
Rock of Ages! Thou to me  
All in all wilt ever be!

W. B.

156

*Something. 8.7.8.7.*

- 1 SOMETHING every heart is  
loving;  
If not Jesus none can rest:  
Lord, to Thee my heart is given  
Keep it, for it loves Thee best.
- 2 Thus I cast the World behind me,  
Jesus most beloved shall be:  
Precious, more than all things  
precious;  
He alone's true joy to me.
- 3 Bright with all eternal radiance,  
Is the glory of Thy Face;  
Thou art loving, patient, tender  
Full of pity! full of grace!

## God's Love and Grace.

4 When I hated, Thou didst love me,  
[Blood ;  
Shedd'st for me Thy precious  
Still Thou lovest ; lovest ever,—  
Shall I not love Thee, my God?

5 Keep my heart still faithful to Thee ;  
That my earthly life may be  
But the shadow to that glory  
Of my hidden Life in Thee !

6 Fountain of o'erflowing Fulness!  
Freely of Thy riches give ;  
So my life shall know and witness  
That to love Thee is to live.

157 *Holly.* L. M.

1 SWEETER, O Lord, than rest  
to Thee ,  
Thy food, when seated by the well,  
Was Thine own task, of God's great  
Love, [to tell.  
In Grace, and Life, and Peace,

2 One thoughtless heart that never  
knew [fore ,  
The pulse of Heavenly life be-  
There learned to love ; was  
taught to seek [more.  
At Earthly founts her needs no

3 Friend of the lost! O Lord, in Thee,  
Samaria's sinful daughter there  
Found One whom Love had  
brought to Earth,  
Her sinful state, her griefs to bear.

4 Blest witness of electing Grace !  
In her, Thou gracious One! we see,  
Heart-touched of Him,—a lost  
one saved, [Thee.  
And then enchained by Love to

5 For in the light of that blest scene,  
Our hearts, touched too by Love,  
can see, [Love,  
Not only One who shews God's  
But Life, and Love, itself in Thee!

6 Glory! Thou Saviour of the World!  
Glory to Thee! Thou Gift of God!  
May we, like Thee, find in God's  
Will  
Our sweetest satisfying Food !

158 *Elisch. (Private)* 10.6.5.5.6.

1 THERE is no love like the  
Love of Jesus !  
Never to fade or fall,  
Till into the Fold  
Of the Peace of God  
He has gathered us all !

2 There is no heart like the Heart of  
Filled with a tender lore: [Jesus!  
Not a throb or throe  
Our hearts can know,  
But He suffered before !

3 There is no eye like the Eye of  
Piercing far away: [Jesus !  
Never out of sight  
Of its tender light  
Can the wanderer stray !

4 There is no voice like the Voice of  
Jesus !  
Ah! how sweet its chimes !  
Like the musical ring  
Of some rushing spring  
In the bright Summer time.

5 O might we hear Thy sweet Voice,  
Lord Jesus !  
And never from it roam ;  
Till our souls should rest  
In joy on Thy Breast,  
In the Heavenly Home.

159 *Only Waiting.* 8.7.8.7.D.

1 THOU art able ! Glorious  
Saviour !  
E'en Thy weakest ones to keep;  
And Thy Faithfulness is ever  
As a vast and shoreless deep.

## God's Love and Grace.

- 'Tis Thine own right Hand up-  
holds us, [weep,  
And Thou bidd'st us cease to  
While Thy Tenderness enfolds us;  
Whether waking or in sleep.
- 2 Thou art able ! Mighty Saviour !  
Waves and winds are in Thy  
Hand ;  
Safely, surely, Thou wilt pilot  
Thy beloved ones to land !  
And since Thy sweet Peace Thou  
givest, [ned ;  
Every cloud is rainbow-span-  
Thou Who lovest, and Who livest,  
Only in Thy Strength we  
stand.
- 3 Thou art able ! Loving Saviour !—  
Oh, the rapture of the thought !  
Shall we find it hard to trust  
Thee, [fraught !  
Where all life with Love is  
Thou, Whose Love is never sleep-  
ing, [ought.  
Can we praise Thee as we  
For the sweetness of Thy keep-  
ing ; [brought.  
And the blessings Thou hast
- 4 Thou art able ! Wondrous Savi-  
our ! [Power ;  
We adore Thy Love and  
And our hearts unto Thy glory  
We wou'd yield each day and  
hour ; [sessing,—  
Whilst we praise Thee, now pos-  
O strong Rock ! our Fount and  
Tower !— [ing,  
In Thyself each promised Bless-  
As our sweet unending Dower !
- 5 Thy Goodness and Thy Love to me,  
To every soul abound ;  
A vast unfathomable sea,  
Too deep for Thought to sound.
- 3 Its streams the whole Creation  
reach,  
So plenteous is the store ;  
Enough for all ! enough for each !  
Enough for evermore !
- 4 Faithful, O Lord, Thy Mercies are,  
A Rock that cannot move !  
A thousand promises declare  
Thy constancy of Love !
- 5 Throughout the Universe it  
Unalterably sure : [reigns  
And while the Truth of God re-  
mains  
The Mercy must endure !
- 6 But Oh, the more we learn of  
Thee,  
And Thy rich Mercy prove ;  
The more we long Thyself to see,  
And fully know Thy Love.

161

*Kocker.*

7. 6. 7. 6.

- 1 **T**O Thee, O blessed Saviour !  
My spirit turns for rest ;  
My wealth is in Thy favour ;  
My pillow on Thy breast.
- 2 In Thee my trust abideth ;  
On Thee my hope relies ;  
O Thou whose Love provideth  
For all beneath the skies.
- 3 My grief is in the dullness  
With which this sluggish heart  
Doth open to the Fulness  
Of all Thou wou'd'st impart.
- 4 O Thou whose Mercy found me,  
From bondage set me free !  
And then forever bound me  
With threefold cord to Thee !

160

*Siloam.*

C.M.

- 1 **T**HY ceaseless, unexhausted  
Unmerited and free, [Love,  
Delights our evil to remove,  
And help our misery.



## God's Love and Grace.

5 Give me a heart to love Thee  
More truly, as I ought,  
And nothing place above Thee,  
In deed, or word, or thought.

6 Oh for that choicest blessing  
Of living in Thy Love,  
And thus on Earth possessing  
The Peace of Heaven above!

162 *Evening Prayer. 8.7.8.7.*

1 **W**AS there ever tender shepherd  
Half so gentle, half so sweet,  
As the Saviour who would have us  
Come and gather round His  
Feet?

2 There is plentiful Redemption  
In the Blood that has been shed;  
There is joy for all the Members  
Thro' the sorrows of the Head!

3 There's no heart where Earthly  
sorrows [Heaven;  
Are more felt than His in  
There's no place where earthly  
failings [given!  
Have such kindly judgment

4 There's a wideness in God's  
Mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
But we make His Love too nar-  
row,  
In our blind infirmity.

5 For the Love of God is broader  
Than the measures of Man's  
mind:  
And the Heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind!

6 O for Love more simple-hearted!  
Lord, to know Thee in Thy  
Word! [shine  
So our lives would be all sun-  
In Thy sweetness, loving Lord!

163 *St. Flavian. C. M.*

1 **W**ITH joy we meditate the  
Grace  
Of our Great Priest above  
His Heart is made of Tenderness:  
O'erflows with faithful Love.

2 Touch'd with a Sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations  
mean,  
For He has felt the same.

3 He in the days of feeble Flesh,  
Pour'd out His cries and tears:  
And in a measure feels afresh  
What every Member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking  
flax,  
But raise it to a flame:  
The bruised reed He never breaks;  
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Yea! in each pang that rends the  
heart,  
Or woe that Man can feel;  
Thou, Gracious Lord, didst bear  
Thy part;  
And only Thou canst heal.

6 So we in confidence address  
Thy Mercy and thy Power:  
Sure of obtaining Thy sweet  
In a distressing hour. [Grace

164 *Wondrous Words 8,7,8,7,7,7*

1 **W**ONDROUS words! how rich  
in blessing!  
Deeper than the unfathomed  
sea!

Broader than its world-wide  
waters, [free,  
Boundless, quenchless, full and  
Higher than the Heavens above—  
"Loved with an Eternal Love!"

[*Jer. 31; 3.*

## Special Occasions.

- 2 Down to lowest depths it reaches  
The all-loving Father's Arm:—  
Toward Thy chosen loved ones  
yearning,  
Drawing with effectual charm,  
Till their yielding spirits move  
Touched by Thine Eternal Love!
- 3 Oft our spirits sad and toiling  
'Mid the trials of life's way,  
Feel our burdened hearts are  
lightened,  
Gracious Father! day by day,  
As with freshened steps we move  
Cheered by Thine Eternal Love!
- 4 Thou hast set us as a signet,  
"Graven on Thine Hands our  
name:"—  
Thou Thyself art with us alway,  
"Yesterday, to-day, the Same!"  
Never changing! and we prove  
Thine to be Eternal Love!
- 5 Chosen, called of God's election;  
Lord, we gladly follow Thee,—  
Sweetly drawn by Love Eternal,  
"That where Thou art we may  
All the untold bliss to prove [be,"  
Of Thy great Eternal Love!

165

*Stebbins.*

8,7,8,7,D.

- 1 **W**OULD we love to know the  
sweetness  
Of the Secret of the Lord?  
Let us hide beneath His Shadow;  
This shall then be our reward.  
We may always be abiding,  
If we will, at Jesus' side:  
In the secret of His Presence  
We may every moment hide.
- 2 Yes, and we may always tell Him  
All our griefs and foolish fear;  
For so patiently He listens,  
And our drooping souls doth  
cheer.

- But we'll surely lose this Blessing  
And the fulness of our Joy,  
If we let dark clouds distress us,  
Or the world our Peace destroy.
- 3 There, is cool and pleasant shelter,  
There, a fresh and crystal stream,  
When our Souls are faint and  
thirsty,  
'Neath the Shadow of His Wing.  
In the secret of His Presence  
Those who know Him love to  
hide; [sons  
And most precious are the les-  
Which we learn at Jesus' side.
- 4 Earthly cares can never hurt us;  
Neither trials lay us low;  
For when Satan comes with  
temptings  
To the Secret Place we go.—  
Oh Thou Blessed One! we love  
Thee!  
In Thy Presence would abide:  
Bind us by Thy Love still closer;  
Keep us ever near Thy Side!

## Special Occasions.

### Good Works.

166

*The Sheaves. 12.11.12 11.*

- 1 **S**OWING in the morning, sow-  
ing seeds of kindness,  
Sowing in the noontide and the  
dewy eves:  
Waiting for the Harvest and the  
time of reaping,  
We shall come rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves!
- Cho.*—Bringing in the sheaves!  
Bringing in the sheaves!  
We shall come rejoicing,  
Bringing in the sheaves!
- 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing  
in the shadows,  
Fearing neither clouds nor  
winter's chilling breeze;



## Special Occasions.

By-and-by the Harvest, then the  
labour ended,  
We shall come rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves!

- 3 Go then ever trusting, sowing for  
the Master;  
Though the work be weary; and  
our spirits grieve:  
When our weeping's over He will  
bid us Welcome;  
We shall come rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves.

### 167 *Days going by. 8.7.8.7.7 7.7.*

- 1 **T**HERE are lonely hearts to  
cherish,  
While the Days are going by:  
There are weary souls who perish,  
While the Days are going by:  
If a smile we can renew  
As our journey we pursue:—  
Oh the good we all may do,  
While the Days are going by.

*Cho.*—Going by! going by!—  
Oh the good we all may do  
While the Days are going by!

- 2 There's no time for idle scorning,  
While the Days are going by:  
Let your face be like the morning,  
While the Days are going by:  
Oh the World is full of sighs;  
Full of sad and weeping eyes:  
Help your fallen brother rise,  
While the Days are going by!

- 3 All the loving links that bind us,  
While the Days are going by;  
One by one we leave behind us,  
While the Days are going by:  
But the seeds of Good we sow,  
Both in shade and shine will grow,  
And will keep our heart aglow,  
While the Days are going by!

### 168 *Watching for me. 12.8.12.11.8 11.8.*

**W**HEN the Saviour's glad Voice  
through the Tomb shall re-  
sound;

When He shall descend in the Air;  
When the sleeping shall wake, and  
the watching be changed;

I hope in that Glory to share:  
But when with my glorified vision,  
at last,

My glorified Saviour I see:  
Will any one then in that Won-  
derful Day

Be rising, and watching for me?||

*Cho.*—Be rising and watching,  
Be rising and watching for me?||

Oh, when found in That Day by the  
bountiful grace

Of Him Who delights to forgive,  
Though I bless not the weary and  
poor in my path,

Think most of myself while I live;  
Methinks I should mourn o'er my  
sinful neglect,—

If sorrow in Glory can be,—  
Should none of these, Lord, in that  
Wonderful Day,

Be rising and watching for me.

### Harvest Praise.

### 169 *St Anne. C.M.*

1 **F**OUNTAIN of Mercy! God of  
Love!

How rich Thy bounties are!  
The rolling Seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the Earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy Goodness mark'd its secret  
And sent the early rain. [birth,

3 The Spring's sweet influence was  
Thine;  
The plants in beauty grew;

## Special Occasions.

Thou gav'st refulgent Suns to  
shine ;  
And mild refreshing Dew.

4 These various Mercies from above  
Matured the swelling grain ;  
A yellow Harvest crowns Thy  
Love,  
And plenty fills the Plain.

5 Seed-time and Harvest, Lord,  
alone  
Thou dost on Man bestow ;  
Let Man not then forget to own  
From Whom his blessings flow.

6 Fountain of Love! our praise is  
Thine ;  
To Thee our songs we'll raise ;  
And all created Nature join  
In sweet harmonious praise!

170 *Vienna.* 7.7.7.7.

SPRING'S sweet greetings fill the  
air: [breath:—  
Summer comes with perfumed  
Autumn reaps: but Winter's bare,  
Chill and drear like unto Death.

So Life comes, wanes, and is brief;  
Death, like Winter, draweth nigh:  
Each man, like the falling leaf,  
Soon may fade, and fall, and die.

But the sleeping Earth shall wake,  
And its flowers burst forth in bloom;  
And all Nature, rising, break  
Glorious from its Wintry Tomb!

For we rest upon Thee, Lord,  
Never can Thy Promise fail ;  
Passed is Thine own Royal Word,—  
Death nor Winter shall prevail!

Thus, too, when our Winter's past,  
Comes a bright Awakening:—  
For Thy dead, in Hope shall rest  
Till Thy never-fading Spring.

So we wait Thy Spring's Return,—  
Brightest Hope! our sweetest lay!  
Come, Thou Sun! come, blessed  
Morn!

Come, glad everlasting Day!

171 *St. Stephen.* C M. [God!

1 **W**HEN all Thy Mercies O my  
My thankful soul surveys,  
Transported by the view I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise!

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From Whom those comforts  
flow'd.

3 When worn with sickness oft  
hast Thou  
With health renew'd my face;  
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,  
Revived my soul with Grace.

4 Thy precious gifts of Heaven and  
Earth  
My daily thanks employ ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 My Saviour! my Almighty Friend!  
When I begin Thy praise, [and  
Where will the growing numbers  
Of Thy great Love and Grace?

6 Through every period of my life  
Thy Goodness I'll pursue ;  
And in the Resurrection Morn  
The glorious Theme renew!

**New Year.**

172 *Frankfort.* 8.7.8.7.

1 **A**T Thy Feet, our God and  
Father!

Who has blest us all our days ;  
We with grateful hearts would  
gather,  
To begin the Year with praise.

### Special Occasions.

- 2 Praise for Light so brightly shining  
[above ;  
On our steps from Heaven  
Praise for Mercies daily twining  
Round us golden cords of Love.
- 3 Jesus ! for Thy Love most tender  
On the Cross for sinners shown,  
We would praise Thee and surrender  
All our heart to be Thine own.
- 4 With so blest a Friend provided,  
We upon our way will go ;  
Sure of being safely guided,  
Guarded well from ev'ry foe.
- 5 Every day will be the brighter,  
When Thy gracious Hand we see ;  
Every trial will be lighter,  
When we know it comes from Thee.
- 6 Spread Thy Love's broad banner  
o'er us ; [wait ;  
Give us strength to serve and  
Till Thy Glory breaks before us  
Through the City's open gate.
- 4 All through the past Thy Presence turned  
Our darkness into light :  
And if at times a fear would rise,  
Faith chased it out of sight.
- 5 In Thee, O Lord, our God ! we trust :—  
For Thou wilt ne'er forsake ;  
Though all should fail Thou art the Same !  
A Rock no storms can shake !
- 6 So now our hearts with one accord,  
In praise and faith ascend  
To Thee, our loving faithful God !  
Our never-failing Friend !
- 174 *Light, or Rest. 5.4.5.4.D.*  
1 MIGHTY Revealer !  
What can be found  
Bringing sweet sunshine  
All the year round !  
Where is the treasure,  
Lasting and dear,  
That will ensure us

173 *St. Davids.* C. M.

- 1 **I**N Thee, O Lord our God ! we  
trust :  
In vain we seek to know  
What this New Year\* may have in  
Of gladness or of woe. [store
- 2 Its every day is planned by Thee,  
Whose Love no tongue can tell ;  
Who, tho' Thou doest as Thou  
Thou always doest well ! [wilt,
- 3 In Thee, O Lord our God ! we  
trust ;  
To Thee, Who erreſt not,  
We leave the ordering of our lives,  
The chooſing of our lot.

\*Or any period.

174 *Light, or Rest.* 5.4.5.4.D.

- 1 **M**IGHTY Revealer !  
What can be found  
Bringing sweet sunshine  
All the year round ?  
Where is the treasure,  
Lasting and dear,  
That will ensure us  
A glad New Year ?
- 2 Faith that increaseth,  
Walking in Light :  
Hope that aboundeth,  
Patient and bright :  
Love that is perfect,  
Casting out fear :  
This will ensure thee  
A glad New Year.
- 3 Smile of His Countenance  
Radiant and sweet :  
Self-will surrendered,  
Rest at His Feet :  
More of His Wisdom ;  
Spirit of prayer :  
This will ensure thee  
A glad New Year. —

## Special Occasions.

4 Treasures most blessed !  
 Riches indeed !  
 Loving One ! fully  
 Fill up our need :  
 Come with Thy Fulness,  
 Blessed One ! hear !  
 And thus ensure us  
 A glad New Year. Amen.

175

*Martyrdom. C.M.*

1 **O** GOD our help in years gone  
 past !  
 Our hope for years to come !  
 Our Shelter from the stormy blast,  
 And our eternal Home !

2 Under the shadow of Thy Throne  
 Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
 Sufficient is Thine Arm alone ;  
 And our Defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,  
 Or Earth received her frame,  
 From everlasting Thou art God !  
 To endless years the Same !

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
 Are like an evening gone ;  
 Short as the watch that ends the  
 Before the rising sun. [night

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away ;  
 They fly forgotten ; as a dream  
 Dies at the opening day.

6 O God ! our Help in years gone  
 past !  
 Our Hope for years to come !  
 Thou art our Guard while life shall  
 And our Eternal Home ! [last ;

176

*St. Gertrude. 6.5.6.5. D.*

1 **S**TANDING at the Portal  
 Of the opening Year,  
 Words of Comfort meet us  
 Hushing every fear.

82

Spoken through the silence  
 By our Father's Voice,  
 Tender ! strong ! and faithful !  
 Making us rejoice !

*Cho.*—Onward then and fear not !  
 Sons of coming Day !  
 For His Word shall never  
 Never pass away !

2 " I, the Lord, am with Thee ;  
 Be not thou afraid :  
 I will help and strengthen,  
 Be not thou dismayed :  
 Yea, I will uphold thee,  
 With Mine own right Hand :  
 Thou art called and chosen ;  
 I will make thee stand." \*

3 For the Year before us  
 Oh what rich supplies !  
 For the poor and needy  
 Living streams shall rise :  
 For the sad and sinful  
 Shall His grace abound ;  
 For the faint and feeble  
 Perfect Strength be found !

4 Thou wilt never fail us !  
 Thou wilt not forsake !  
 Thy Royal Words of Promise  
 Thou wilt never break !  
 Resting on Thy Promise,  
 What have we to fear ?  
 Thou art All-sufficient  
 For the Coming Year !

**At Death.**

177

*Holly. L. M.*

1 " **A**SLEEP in Christ !" O rest-  
 ful sleep !  
 From which none ever wake to  
 weep :

A calm and undisturbed repose,  
 Till raised to Glory at its close.

2 " Asleep in Christ !" O peaceful rest !  
 Whose waking is supremely blest ;

*\* Isa. 41: 9, 10.*

## Special Occasions.

When Jesus in Almighty Power,  
Sounds the grand Resurrection  
hour.

- 3 "Asleep in Christ!" until His  
Voice  
Bids *\*him* arouse; arise! rejoice!  
And as Death's power falls and  
breaks,  
In Jesus' likeness *†he* awakes.

- 4 Awake in Christ! O Daylight fair!  
When we shall meet Thee in the  
air!  
Far more than conquerors o'er  
the Tomb!  
Clad in Thine own immortal  
bloom!

### 178 *Dolomite Chant. 6.6.6.6.*

- 1 **H**USH! Jesu's blessed dead  
Are in His Arms at rest:—  
They leaned their weary head,  
And slept upon His Breast.
- 2 Their pilgrimage is o'er:—  
At dark, by Jordan's stream,  
They laid down on its shore  
To rest till Day-break's beam.
- 3 For them the Wild is past  
With all its toil and care;  
The withering Midnight blast;  
The fiery Noonday glare.
- 4 Though ours are now the tears;  
Heaven's Rainbow lights the  
gloom,—  
The memory of bygone years,—  
And shadowing days to come.
- 5 Their voice, their touch, their  
smile,—  
Those Love-springs flowing o'er,

We for the "little while"  
Shall know, alas! no more.

- 6 Lord! in Thy keeping now,—  
Awaiting Thy Return,—  
We leave them sleeping now,  
Till Resurrection-Morn.
- 7 Ere long,—at break of Day,—  
Thine own Almighty Voice,  
Stronger than Death shall say,  
Awake! Arise! Rejoice!  
Amen.

### 179 *Morgan. 8. 5. 8. 3.*

- 1 **O**N the Resurrection Morning  
We shall meet again:—  
No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
No more pain.
- 2 We must part, the while our  
loved dead  
Their lone sabbath keep;  
Waiting in a restful stillness,  
Wrapt in sleep.
- 3 So our Lord three days was  
sleeping  
In the heart of earth,  
Then in rising, manifested  
Our new birth.
- 4 Thus our faith, Christ contem-  
plating,  
Groweth clear and strong:—  
Even now, in Hope, responding  
To His Song!
- 5 Dead and living reunited  
Nought shall then divide;  
Waking up in Christ's own Like-  
ness,  
Satisfied!
- 6 Oh the beauty! Oh the gladness!  
Of that Easter Day!  
Which shall not, through endless  
Ages,  
Pass away!

*\*Or Her: or †She.*

## Special Occasions.

**Farewell.**

*Dennis.*                      S.M.

*BLEST be the Tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian Love !  
The Fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that Above !*

180                      *Deus robiscum.*                      9.8.8.9.

1 **G**OD be with you till we meet  
again !

By His Counsel guide, uphold  
you ;

In His mighty Arms enfold you ;  
God be with you till we meet  
again !

*Ref.*—Till we meet .... at Jesus' Feet !  
God be with you till we meet  
again !

*WHEN we asunder part  
It gives us inward pain ;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again*

2 God be with you till we meet again !  
Keep Love's banner floating o'er  
you ;                      [you ;—  
With His Presence go before  
God be with you till we meet again !

For reading at a Funeral  
Service ; before singing one of  
the other Hymns.

*The early Christians often used to  
bid their dying friends " Good night ;"  
a sure and certain hope of their  
awakening on the Resurrection Morn-  
ing.*

**S**LEEP on beloved ! sleep, and  
take thy rest ;  
Thine head is laid upon Thy Saviour's  
breast ;                      [thee best :—  
We loved thee well, but Jesus' loved  
Good Night !

Calm is thy slumber, as an infant's  
sleep,                      [toil and weep ;  
And thou shalt wake, no more to  
Thine is a peaceful rest ; secure  
and deep :—                      Good Night !

Until the shadows from this Earth  
are cast ;                      [at last ;  
Until He gathers in His sheaves  
Until the Twilight gloom is over-  
past :—                      Good Night !

Until the Day-Star glory lights the  
skies ;                      [Him, shall rise ;  
And all His chosen dead, through  
And He shall come,—no more in  
lowly guise :—

Good Night !

Until we meet again, before His  
Throne,                      [He gives His own :  
Clothed in His Likeness, which  
Until we know even as we are known:  
Good Night !

### FRAGMENTA,

Suggestive in Prayer Meetings.

**J**                      *Assurance.*                      9.9.9.9.

**B**LESSED assurance ! Jesus is  
mine !                      [divine :  
The blessed Witness His Spirit  
Joint-heir with Jesus,—born from  
above,—                      [Love !  
Kept by His Power,—glad in His

*Cho.*—This is my story, this is my song,  
Loving and trusting all the day  
long !  
He is my Glory ! He is my song !  
He is my Saviour all the day long !

To His Will yielding I have found  
rest,—                      [comes blest ;  
Learning the Secret all life be-  
Waiting, expecting All to receive.  
Having a Saviour loving to give !

W. B.

*Suggested by the Hymn in S. S. & S.*



## Fragmenta.

**K** *St. John. 7.7.7.7.7.7.*

**W**HEN this passing Age is o'er  
When I rise, to die no more,  
When I stand with Christ on High  
Looking o'er Life's history;  
Then Lord, shall I fully know,—  
Not till then,—how much I owe.

Chosen not for good in me,  
Wakened up from Wrath to flee,  
Hidden in the Saviour's side,  
By the Spirit sanctified!  
Teach me, Lord, on Earth to show,  
By my love, how much I owe.

**L** *Wondrous Gift. S. M.*

**G**OD'S Grace inscribed my name  
In Life's Eternal Book!  
And Grace gave me unto the Lamb!  
Who all my sorrows took.

*Cho.*—Saved by grace alone!  
Mercy came to me;  
Taught me Jesus died to save:—  
Glory! my God to Thee!

Grace taught my soul to pray;  
And made mine eyes o'erflow;  
And Grace hath kept me to this day,  
And will not let me go.

**M** *More to Follow. 7.6.7.6.*

Have you felt the Saviour near!  
Still there's more to follow!  
Does His blessed Presence cheer?  
Still there's more to follow!

*Cho*—More and more! more and more!  
Always more to follow!  
Oh His matchless, boundless Love!  
Still there's more to follow!

Have you felt His Spirit's power!  
Still there's more to follow!  
Falling like the gentle shower!  
Still there's more to follow!

**N** *Higher Rock. 8.7.8.7.*

**I**HAVE found the Rock that's  
higher  
Than the rock poor Self can show:  
I have found the perfect Shelter,  
The strong Tower from every foe.

*Cho.*—In The Higher Rock I'm sheltered,  
Restful, peaceful, safe and free,  
'Tis the tested Rock of Ages,  
Its dear Shadow shelters me!

Blessed Lord! Thou art the Refuge!  
Firm, unmoved by tempest shock:  
Where my soul is safe for ever,  
In its blessed Higher Rock!

**O** *Even Me. 8.7.8.7.3.*

**J**ESUS! all Heaven's Blessings  
bringing!  
Bind my heart more firm to Thee:  
While Thy streams of Life are  
springing  
Bless me, loving Lord! Bless  
me!—Even me!

Grace of Christ! so rich and change-  
less!

Love of God! so full and free!  
Blessed Spirit! in Communion  
Magnify them all in me!—Even  
me! *2 Cor. 13:14.*

**W. J.**

*Suggested by the Hymn "Even Me".*

**P** *By and By. 8.6.3.6.7.7.6.*

**J**ESUS! Thou that on the billow,  
Peacefully laid and slept,  
While the tempest round Thy pil-  
In its might fiercely swept: [low  
So would we, Thy Peace, Lord,  
share, [care,  
Free from fear, and free from  
Let Earth's winds be foul or fair;  
Since by Thee we are kept.



Thou, Who on the waters going  
To the boat drewest nigh,  
While its rowers toiled in rowing,  
O'er the waves running high:  
So when worn out, Lord appear,  
And our fainting spirits cheer,  
Saying still those words so dear,  
'Fear ye not! It is I!'

W. B.

**Q** *Ambrose.* 6.6.6.6. D.

**L**OOK up, ye Saints of God,  
Nor shun to follow here  
The path your Saviour trod,  
Of daily toil and care.  
Wait but "a little while,"  
The Morning soon will come,  
And His most gracious smile  
Will welcome you at Home!

*Cho.*—O blessed Day! Glorious Day,  
Tarry not long! Come, Lord,  
come!

O Joy, all joys beyond!  
To see the Lamb, Who died,—  
Pierced through with sacred wound,  
In Hands, and Feet, and Side,—  
To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won;  
And tell through endless days,  
The great things He hath done!

**R** *Home, Sweet Home.* 11.11.11.11.

**M**ID scenes of confusion and crea-  
ture complaints,  
How sweet to our hearts is Com-  
munion of Saints!—

If thus even now, what when  
Jesus shall come,  
And we meet in His Presence in  
yonder Sweet Home!

*Cho.*—Home! Home! sweet, sweet Home!  
Prepare us dear Saviour, for Glory,  
and Home!

Home! Home! come, Lord, come!  
How long will it be, Lord, ere yet  
Thou wilt come?

**S** *A Little While.* 11.10.11.10.

**O**BLESSED Peace! which flow-  
eth as a river,  
Making Life's desert places bloom  
and smile! [for ever,  
'Tis a sweet foretaste of God's Rest  
Amid the shadows of Earth's  
"Little While."

"A Little While" for patient Vigil-  
keeping, [the strong:  
To face the stern, to wrestle with  
"A Little While," to sow the seed  
with weeping;  
Then bind the sheaves, and sing  
the Harvest-song!

**T** *Bury Sorrow.* 6.5.6.5. D.

**O**CAST off thy burdens!  
Whatever thy share:—  
List unto Love's counsel.  
"Cast on Me thy care!"  
O think of His Promise!  
When burdens may pain:—  
"Roll care on Jehovah,  
And He will sustain!

Go, gather that sweetness  
Of "Rest in the Lord!"  
He carries the burden:  
Right sure is His Word!  
O blessed be Jesus!  
Sweet Rest of the Soul!  
He's true to His Promise,  
"Roll!" weary one! "Roll!"

W. B.

**U** *Nothing but the Blood.* 7.8.7.8.

**O**MY Soul! rejoice and sing!  
Precious is the Blood of Jesus!  
To that I owe everything!  
Glory be to God through Jesus!

*Cho.*—O precious is His Blood!  
Who in my standing stood!  
And brought me unto God!  
Blessed be the Name of Jesus!

## Fragme nta.

Life, Love, Peace, and Joy in God,  
Through the Precious Blood of  
Jesus!

Yea, all things on me bestowed,  
Through the precious Blood of  
Jesus!

W. B.

**V** *Hiding in Thee.* 11.11.11.11.

**O** SAFE to the Rock that is  
higher than I,  
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows  
doth fly,  
To its sheltering Cleft, poor and  
sinful, I flee;

Thou blest "Rock of Ages!" I'm  
hiding in Thee.

*Cho.*—Hiding in Thee, Hiding in Thee,  
Thou blest "Rock of Ages!"  
All glory to Thee!

In the Calm of the Noon-tide; in  
Sorrow's lone hour;  
In times when Temptation casts  
o'er me its power;  
In the Tempests of life; on its wide,  
heaving Sea;

Thou blest "Rock of Ages!" I'm  
hiding in Thee.

**W** *Hull.* 8.8.6. D.

**O** H Lord! art Thou so good to us!  
And scatterest grace and bounty  
thus

O'er this poor heart of mine!  
Thou wilt my every need supply  
Through life, in death, eternally,  
And all of Grace divine!

Lord Jesus! let Thy Heavenly  
showers

Revive and bless my fainting  
powers,

So shall I grow and thrive,  
Beneath the influence of Thy Grace,  
And Faith and Love bud forth apace,  
And in Thee truly live.

**X** *Nothing.* 7.7.8.7. D.

**O** H to be nothing, nothing,  
Only to lie at His Feet,  
A broken and emptied vessel,  
For the Master's use made meet.  
Emptied, that He might fill me,  
As forth to His service I go;  
Broken, that so unhindered  
His Life through me might flow.

*Cho.*—Oh to be nothing! nothing!  
Only to Him be the praise!  
He is the Fountain of Blessing!  
From the Master cometh all  
Grace!

**Y** *How He Loves.* 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

**O** NE there is above all others,  
O how He loves!  
His is Love beyond a brother's,  
How He loves! [us!  
With His precious Blood He bought  
In Sin's wilderness He sought us!  
Reconciled to God He brought us!  
In His great Love!

Blessed Jesus! we would know Thee  
In all Thy Love!  
Yielding ourselves wholly to Thee;  
Shew us Thy Love.

Earthly friends may fail or leave  
us;

One day soothe, the next day grieve  
us;

But Thou never wilt deceive us,  
For Thou art Love!

**Z** *Simply Trusting.* 7.7.7.7.

**S** IMPLY trusting every day,  
Whether calm, or stormy way:  
Even though my faith be small,  
Trusting Jesus! that is all!

*Cho.*—Trusting as the moments fly,  
Trusting as the years go by,  
Trusting Him, whate'er befall  
Trusting Jesus!—that is All!









